The Huntingdon Journal.

VOL. 49. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1874. NO. 1.

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, J. A. NASH,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office on the Corner of Fifth and Washington streets.

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wednesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, under the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at $2.00 per annum, IN ADVANCE, or $2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and $3 if not paid within the year.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

No paper, however, will be sent out of the State unless absolutely paid for in advance.

Transient advertisements will be inserted at TWELVE AND A-HALF CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN AND A-HALF CENTS for the second, and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions.

Regular quarterly and yearly business advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

	3 m	6 m	9 m	1 y		3 m	6 m	9 m	1 y
1 Inch	3 50	4 50	5 50	8 00	¼ col	9 00	18 00	$ 27	$ 36
2 "	5 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	½ "	24 00	36 40	50	65
3 "	7 00	10 00	14 00	18 00	¾ "	24 00	50 00	65	80
4 "	8 00	14 00	20 00	21 00	1 col	36 00	60 00	80	100

Local notices will be inserted at FIFTEEN CENTS per line for each and every insertion.

All Resolutions of Associations, Communications of limited or individual interest, all party announcements, and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, will be charged TEN CENTS per line.

Legal and other notices will be charged to the party having them inserted.

Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures.

All advertising accounts are due and collectable when the advertisement is once inserted.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch.—Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice, and every thing in the Printing line will be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

Professional Cards.

A. P. W. JOHNSTON, Surveyor and Civil Engineer, Huntingdon, Pa.
OFFICE: No. 113 Third Street. aug21,1872.

DR. H. W. BUCHANAN,
DENTIST,
No. 228 Hill Street,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
July 3, '72.

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3d street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,'71.

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan.4,'71.

E. J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hill street Huntingdon. [jan.4,'71.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, Hill St., Huntingdon, Pa. [ap?2,'71.

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law Office, No. —, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap.19,'71.

J. FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office 229 Hill street, corner of Court House Square. [dec.4,'72

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, three doors west of Smith. [jan.4'71.

J. CHALMERS JACKSON, Attorney at Law. Office with Wm. Dorris, Esq., No. 403, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. [jan16

J. R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the several Courts of Huntingdon county. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of decedents. Office in he JOURNAL Building. [feb.1,'71.

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., Soldiers' claims against the Government for back pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

L. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office one door East of R. M. Speer's office. [Feb.5-1y

K. ALLEN LOVELL. J. HALL MUSSER.

LOVELL & MUSSER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
Special attention given to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settlement of ESTATES, &c.; and all other legal business prosecuted with fidelity and dispatch. [nov6,'72

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,'71.

JOHN SCOTT. S. T. BROWN. J. M. BAILEY
SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Pensions, and all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against the Government will be promptly prosecuted. Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal business attended to with care and promptness. Office, No. 229, Hill street. [ap19,'71.

Hotels.

JACKSON HOUSE.
FOUR DOORS EAST OF THE UNION DEPOT,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
A. B. ZEIGLER, Prop.
Nov12,'73-3m.

MORRISON HOUSE,
OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT
HUNTINGDON, PA.
J. H. CLOVER, Prop.
April 5, 1871-1y.

Miscellaneous.

H. ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, in Leister's Building (second floor,) Huntingdon, Pa., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage from town and country. [oct16,'72.

R. A. BECK, Fashionable Barber and Hairdresser, Hill street, opposite the Franklin House. All kinds of Tonics and Pomades kept on hand and for sale. [ap19,'71-6m

SHIRLEYSBURG ELECTRO-MEDICAL, Hydropathic and Orthopedic Institute, for the treatment of all Chronic Diseases and Deformities.
Send for Circulars. Address
Drs. BAIRD & GEHRETT,
nov 27,'72tf] Shirleysburg, Pa.

WM. WILLIAMS,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE MANTLES, MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, &C.,
HUNTINGDON, PA
PLASTER PARIS CORNICES, MOULDINGS, &C
ALSO SLATE MANTLES FURNISHED TO ORDER.
Jan. 4, '71.

FOR
PLAIN PRINTING,
FANCY PRINTING,
GO TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE

Original Poetry.

Washington Weeps.

BY THE BARD OF THE MOUNTAIN.

When treason reared its noxious form
Grim, threatening defeat forlorn,
Virginia's laureled hero wept
As o'er his soul the torrent swept.

Unmoved by war's rude din he stands
Like the iron hills of his native land;
As the granite beach to the wave's dread shock,
His lion heart war's terrors mock.

But stung by the traitor's deep device
His noble soul in anguish lies,
The opened avenues of despair
Pour forth a flood of bitter tears.

Oh, who can fathom the depth of grief
That stirred the heart of the mighty chief,
As, bending 'neath the intruder's power,
He bore the gloom of that dark hour?

That blackening crime even Heaven's bright glow
Grew dim, obscured by its shade of woe,
Whilst justice, pure in holy wrath,
Greeted the realms of eternal death.

Well may Columbia's fearless son,
Who wreaths of martial fame had won,
When smitten by the traitorous scheme,
Sink 'neath the hope-destroying flame.

But bursting from the spell which bound
His noble heart in grief profound,
He quick resumes his wonted calm,
Soothed by a Heavenly unseen balm.

The Story-Teller.

A Romance of the Street.

A group of ragged girls were playing on the side walk of Baxter street, half blocking the way with their boisterous antics. Dr. Henry Colton, a young physician attached to a charitable institution in the neighborhood, found it almost impossible to push his way through the crowd of hoydens. Uncouth faces and rough words greeted him, as with no very gentle hands he made for himself a passage through their midst. One of the girls, bolder even than her noisy companions, caught at his coat and pulled him half round. He looked at the girl, whose temerity excited his surprise. She was about twelve or thirteen years old, and as ragged and dirty as any of the lot; yet her beauty shone through the dirt and rags. Her cheeks were round and dimpled, her lips full and red, her eyes and hair black as midnight, and her form apparently wonderfully perfect. Dr. Colton passed on a few steps, but the girl's beauty excited his interest, and he called her. At first she was disposed to run away, but finally she went up to him, taking care to keep just out of arm's reach.

"What is your name, my girl?" asked the young man.

"Rosa Carden," she replied.

"Where do you live?"

"With Mammy Ginger, down there in the rag cellar—she's my aunt, she is."

"Well, Rosa," said he, as he started to go, "you are too pretty and bright witted to live in this place and with these hard people. Wouldn't you like to go to school, and be a lady when you grow up?"

Rosa's idea of the lady was associated with fine clothes, and so she replied affirmatively, without the slightest hesitation.

"Then I'll tell you what to do, Rosa," added Henry; "wash your face, comb your hair, and—do you know where the Girl's Refuge is?"

"Yes, I guess so."

"You go up there, ring the bell, and ask for Mrs. Brown. Tell her that you want to live there and learn to be a lady;" and he went on about his business, leaving the girl with her noisy companions,

But Rosa had no relish for romping. What the young man had said to her kept running in her head, and she soon went to her squalid home thinking it over and over.

Rosa received little but bad usage and short rations from "Mammy Ginger," who only kept the girl for the work she could squeeze out of her. Her present life was so miserable that no change could well have been made for the worse, and so she was inclined to follow the stranger's advice. That night she dreamed of being a fine lady, dressed in silk, and with plenty to eat; and upon waking in the morning she no longer hesitated.

After exciting "Mammy Ginger's" wonder by washing her face and combing her hair as well as she could with her fingers, Rosa slipped out and went to the Girl's Refuge, an institution for the care and education of orphan and pauper girls. Ringing the bell, she inquired for Mrs. Brown, as the stranger had told her to do, and at last reached the presence of the matron of the institution.

"Well, little girl," said Mrs. Brown, "what do you want?"

"I want to learn to be a lady."

The odd reply, covered with the girl's striking beauty, won the attention of the matron, and Rosa soon found herself a regular inmate of the institution.

* * * *

Eight years rolled by, bringing Dr. Henry Colton to the age of thirty. Eight eventful years to the country and to him, for they comprised the bloody years of the great rebellion. At the first breaking out of the hostilities he entered the army as an assistant surgeon, and served throughout the entire struggle. At its close, like thousands upon thousands of others, he found himself completely unsettled in habits and disposition. With a few hundred dollars saved from his pay, he returned to New York, to find that his friends had been scattered. Nobody knew him, and he had not a relative in the world.

"But I have a profession," he said to himself, "perfected by years of practical army experience; I will establish myself, and prosperity will bring friends around me again."

Naturally buoyant and hopeful he prepared to recommence life, with good spirits and bright anticipations for the future. He hired a respectable but modest office on a semi-fashionable uptown street, furnished it plainly, and displayed a sign denoting his calling. Days passed and no patronage came. He saw his dollars going out, with none coming in.

"I must economize," he concluded; "I will give up my boarding place to begin with."

After this the lounge in his office was his bed, and the cheap restaurant got his patronage. Still these measures only checked the drain upon his store. The few professional calls that he had were mainly from those too poor or too dishonest to pay, and his income did not one-half meet his closely curtailed expenses. He grew down-hearted and discouraged. Month after month passed, and at last his money was all gone. What should he do? The idea of giving up his profession was distasteful, and he clung to hope until actual want came in the shape of unappeased hunger. Then one by one he pawned his fine surgical instruments; getting but a small fraction of their real value. Articles of clothiag followed until he found himself utterly unprovided to meet the cold weather that was coming on.

Finally, convinced that he must abandon his profession, he studied the "want" columns of the newspapers, and spent two entire days in trying in vain to get employment. The last of these two days he ate nothing, and previous short allowance had enfeebled him. When night came he staggered wearily to his office to find that, after repeated warnings, the landlord had taken possession and locked the door.

With his brain whirling and his limbs tottering with weakness, Dr. Colton wandered he scarcely knew where. Hunger and fatigue were doing their work. He had walked several blocks when his eyes fell upon a carriage standing at the curb. A coachman in livery sat upon the box, and the door stood open. Just then a lady came out of an adjacent house, and walked toward the vehicle. The famished man saw that she carried a pocket book in her hand. The demon of hunger suggested robbery as his eyes feasted upon the well-filled treasure. He darted forward so quickly as to attract her attention and for an instant she looked fixedly in his face. A strange expression passed over her features, but it seemed scarcely that of fear. She hesitated a moment, and then laid the tips of her fingers upon his arm.

"I've been waiting for you," she said; "get into the carriage, please."

Wondering at the meaning of her words, and scarcely knowing or caring what he did, Dr. Colton did as he was requested,

"Drive home," said the lady to the driver, and away they were borne up a fashionable avenue.

"She has mistaken me for somebody else," he thought, "and I must undeceive her."

Then he said aloud:

"You have doubtless made some mistake—at least, I have forgotten you, if I have ever had the honor of an acquaintance."

"No sir," was the reply, "I have made no mistake, but the explanation is too long to be made here. Will you not wait till I reach my home?"

Dr. Colton assented, wondering if the whole adventure was not a creation of his fervered brain.

They arrived, after a short drive, at a brown stone mansion of considerable size and beauty. The carriage stopped, and the lady led the way up the stairs and into the hall. Here the weakened strength of the doctor gave way, and he sank into a chair half fainting.

"Why, what is the matter?" asked the lady, in great concern. "Are you ill?"

"Only starving," was the bitter confession. "I have eaten nothing for two days."

The lady hastily summoned the servants and had him assisted to an easy chair. Tempting viands and generous wine were placed before him, of which he partook with good effect, feeling stronger and better immediately after the meal.

The lady had absented herself during his repast, but now she returned, divested of her street dress, and wearing a rich robe. For the first time Dr. Colton studied her face—a face, he thought, the most perfect in its loveliness that he had ever seen.

"Are you prepared for an explanation of my rather strange conduct?" she said.

Dr. Colton bowed.

"Do you not remember me?" she asked.

He looked at her face again, but could not recall it.

"Do you remember," she continued, in Baxter street, years ago, of talking with a dirty, ragged little girl—of telling her that she was too pretty to live there, and of sending her to the Girl's Refuge?"

Yes, after thinking a moment, he remembered the circumstance.

"I am the same girl," and she smiled merrily at Colton's look of amazement. "I went to the Refuge, as you told me to do, and was kindly received. I proved an apt scholar, and at the age of seventeen was able to get a situation as teacher in one of the public schools. I had thus been employed but a few months, when a wealthy retired merchant, named Arthur Ralston, formed my acquaintance, and asked me to marry him. I had no friends, and his honorable conduct won my esteem. I married him, only to become, within a year, a widow with a fortune. All this time I have never forgotten the author of my success, and have always longed to reward him in some way for the advice which proved so valuable. And I fear," she added kindly, "that my assistance was badly needed."

"Indeed it was," and Colton narrated his career.

Dr. Colton slept soundly that night under the roof of Rosa Ralston. The next day he returned to his office—his protege, as she called herself, insisted upon furnishing him with money to pay his rent and redeem his pawned instruments and clothing. And her bounty was so skillfully bestowed that it did not seem like charity, "only interest on an old debt," as she expressed it.

They were married on Rosa's twentieth birthday, and now Dr Colton, happy in the possession of a lovely and loving wife, a fortune and a large practice, can complacently contemplate his darker days of starvation and despair.

Reading for the Million.

Two Distinguished Men Gone---Death of Professor Agassiz.

The death of Prof. Agassiz occurred on the 14th ult., at a quarter past ten o'clock. Louis John Rudolph Agassiz was born May 28, 1807, at Mottier, near the Lakes of Neufchatel, Switzerland, where his father was pastor. His mother (*nee* Mlle. Rose Mayor) was a woman of large intelligence and uncommon talent; and under her care his earlier education was conducted. At the age of eleven he was sent to the gymnasium at Brienne, where he studied ancient and modern languages, and where the bent of his mind towards zoology was shown by his spending his vacations in collecting fishes and insects. In 1824 he went to Zurich and studied at a medical school for two years. From thence he went to Heidelberg, and subsequently to the University of Munich. Here he formed the acquaintance of Dollinger, the physiologist; Schilling, the philosopher; Martens, the botanist; and Oken, the zoologist; and here his passion for the study of nature took definite shape.

From hence dates the vast labors which he devoted to the study of fossil and vertebrata. He considered the existence of a superior intelligence was established by rigid demonstration on a scientific foundation. Yet his theory sounds strangely like an evolutionary one. This theory was that "an invisible thread, in all ages, runs through this immense diversity, exhibiting as a general result the fact that there is a continuous progress in development ending in man, the four classes of vertebrates presenting the intermediate steps and the invertebrates the constant accessory accompaniment." It is impossible here to describe the hundredth part of his labors. In Paris he became the intimate friend of Cuvier. On the death of that distinguished man in 1832, Agassiz returned to Neufchatel and was appointed Professor of Natural History there.—He came to America in 1846, and, after lecturing in various parts of the country, took charge of the Cambridge Scientific School. Of his labors in connection with this institution, and with the investigations of the zoology and paleontology of America, it is scarcely necessary to speak. They are of the highest importance and value, and will render his name perfectly illustrious in the annals of science. It is to be regretted that he did not live to finish his autobiography, upon which he was engaged. One of the labors he had in view was a series of articles against what is known as Darwinism.

Samuel Nelson, ex-Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, died on Saturday, of apoplexy, at his home in Cooperstown, N. Y. He was born November 10, 1792, at Hebron, Washington County, in this State, whither his father had emigrated in a company of settlers from the North of Ireland, a century ago. He studied for some years under the celebrated Salem Towne, and having entered Middlebury College, Vermont, at nineteen years of age, he graduated two years later, in 1813. He studied law and was admitted to the Bar in 1817. His first appearance in politics was as Presidential elector in 1820, the vote of the State being given to James Monroe and Daniel D. Tompkins. After filling various minor offices he was on the 1st of February, 1831, appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of New York. After six years' service in this position he was promoted by Governor Marcy to the Chief Justiceship. In 1844 President Tyler appointed him an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Smith Thompson. In the famous Dred Scott decision he concurred with Chief Justice Taney, on the ground that if Congress possessed power under the Constitution to abolish slavery, "it must necessarily possess the like power to establish it."—Although Judge Nelson's position was somewhat averse to that of the war party, he held cordial relations with the Administration. In 1871 he was appointed by President Grant a member of the Joint High Commission to arbitrate the Alabama claims on the part of the United States. In October last he was compelled to resign his seat in the Supreme Court on account of chronic ill-health.—*Daily Graphic.*

Made to "See It."

"I can't see it," said Buffer. "Nobody read these little advertisements. Its preposterous to think it."

"But," said the editor, "you read what interests you?"

"Yes."

"And if there's anything that you particularly want you look for it?"

"Certainly."

"Well, among the thousands upon thousands who help to make up this busy world of ours everything that is printed is read. Sneer as you please, I do assure you that printer's ink is the true open sesame to all the business success."

And still Buffer couldn't see it. He didn't believe that one-half of those little crowded advertisements were ever read.

"Suppose you try the experiment," said the editor. "Just slip in an advertisement of the want of one of the most common things in the world. For the sake of the test I will give it two insertions free. Two will be enough; and you may have it jammed in any out of the way nook of my paper you shall select. Two insertions, of only two lines. Will you try it?"

Buffer said of course he would try it. And he selected the place where he would have it published—crowded in under the head "Wants." And he waited and saw a proof of his advertisement, which appeared as follows:

"Wanted—A good house dog. Apply to J. Buffer, 575 Townsand street, between the hours of 6 and 9 p. m."

Buffer went away smiling and nodding. On the following morning he opened his paper, and after a deal of hunting he found his advertisement. At first it did not seem at all conspicuous. Certainly so insignificant a paragraph, buried in such a wilderness of paragraphs, could not attract notice. After a time, however, it began to look more noticeable to him. The more he looked at it the plainer it grew. Finally it glared at him from the closely printed page. But that was because he was the person particularly interested. Of course it would appear conspicuous to him. But it could not be so to others.

That evening Mr. Buffer was sitting down to tea (Buffer was a plain old fashioned man, and took tea at six) when his door bell rung. The servant announced a man at the door with a dog to sell.

"Tell him I don't want one."

Six times Buffer was interrupted while taking tea by men with dogs to sell. Buffer was a man who would not lie. He had put his foot in, and he must take it out manfully. The twenty third applicant was a small boy with a girl in company, who had a ragged, dirty poodle for sale. Buffer bought the poodle of the boy and immediately presented it to the girl, and then sent them off.

To the next applicant he was able truthfully to answer: "Don't want any more. I've bought one."

The stream of callers continued until nearly ten o'clock, at which hour Buffer locked up and turned off the gas.

On the following evening, as Buffer approached his house, he found a crowd assembled. He counted thirty-nine men and boys, each one of whom had a dog in tow. There were dogs of every grade, size and color, and growl, and howl. Buffer addressed the motly multitude, and informed them that he had purchased a dog.

"Then what d'ver advertise for?"

And Buffer got his hat knocked over his eyes before he reached the scanctuary of his house.

Never mind about the trials and tribulations of that night. Buffer had no idea that there were so many dogs in existence. With the aid of three policemen he got through alive. On the next morning he visited his friend the editor and acknowledged the corn. The advertisement of "wanted" was then taken out, and in the most conspicuous place, and in glaring type, he advertised that he didn't want any more dogs. And for this advertisement he paid. Then he went home and posted upon his door—"Gone into the country." Then he hired a special policeman to guard his property, and then he locked up and went away with his family.

From that day Josephus Buffer has never been heard to express doubts concerning the efficacy of printer's ink; neither has he asked: "Who reads advertisements?"—*New York Ledger.*

October 1838--Official.

The following is the vote, by counties, on the adoption of the present Constitution in 1838:

COUNTIES	FOR	AGAINST.
Adams	300	4,420
Allegheny	4,460	5,049
Armstrong	2.597	949
Beaver	2.525	1,612
Bedford	1,072	2,786
Berks	5,823	3,883
Bradford	4,116	188
Bucks	4,095	3,362
Butler	2,383	712
Cambria	616	939
Centre	2,082	1,565
Chester	3.879	5,085
Columbia	1,556	1,506
Clearfield	987	199
Crawford	3,314	517
Cumberland	2,562	2,419
Dauphin	1,038	3,383
Delaware	1,299	1,459
Erie	3,175	454
Fayette	3,022	1,145
Franklin	1,723	3,315
Green	2,399	74
Huntingdon	2,640	3,348
Indiana	1,248	1,471
Jefferson	593	356
Juniata	657	1,240
Lancaster	2,355	10,059
Lebanon	807	2,573
Lehigh	1,792	2,244
Luzerne	3,603	1,141
Lycoming	1,913	1,477
McKean	301	2
Mercer	3,364	1,475
Mifflin	1,069	1,153
Monroe	1,248	209
Montgomery	3,690	4,079
Northampton	1,641	3,577
North'berl'd	867	2,144
Perry	1,216	1,418
Philadelphia	8,347	12,429
Pike	586	3
Potter	323	—
Schuykill	1,460	1,812
Somerset	556	2,029
Susquehanna	2,085	412
Tioga	1,974	16
Union	452	3,185
Venango	1,887	448
Warren	1,128	31
Washington	4,394	1,576
Wayne	1,380	99
Westmor el'd	4,105	2 224
York	1,233	5,580
	113,971	112,759
	112,759	
Majority	1,212	

On the same day David R. Porter was elected Governor over Joseph Ritner, by a majority of 5,496. The total vote on the Constitution, 226,730. On Governor the total was 250,164. There were 23,416 persons who did not vote either way on the Constitution, but who voted for Gov.

Fallen Man and Woman.

Man, sunk below his natural level, hates and affects to despise the height where he has walked. Woman, fallen from her fair estate, looks ever back to it with longing and regretful eyes. He proclaims himself not worse than his fellows; endeavors to pull those above down to his flat. She admits her fault; deplores it; is glad there are women so much better and more fortunate than she; strives to have hope the future, and listens with bounding blood to every voice that brings back to her the spotless past. Never does she quite renounce morality; humanity claims her to the last. Miserable, down-trodden, wholly forsaken, she looks up from the dross and the mire and hears the lark of her love still singing at the gates of heaven.—*Junius Henri Browne.*

How He Got Him on de Wool.

"Look a hea nigger, whar you swellin' to?" was the unceremonious salutation of a saddle colored gentleman to an exceedingly dressed darkey, whose complexion was not many shades removed from that of a recently-polished stove-pipe, as the latter "passon" made a graceful swing from the promenade on Fourth street—where he had been exhibiting himself a couple of hours, to the envy of the "bucks," and the fascination of a score of "nuss gals"—into M'Allister street.

"Who-o-o-o you call nigga, sah?" was the indignant response, with a majestic roll of a pair of eyes with a great deal of white and a very little of any other color in them.

"Why, I call you nigga," was the flat-footed reiteration of "saddle-color," as he recognized in "stove-pipe" a "gemman" who, two years ago exercised his genius about town in the white-washing and boot blacking line, and who since that time had been "abroad," and had cultivated a mustache and foreign airs.

"Low me to inform you, sah, dat you is labrin under a slight delucination. I ain't no nigger."

"Yes, you is a nigger, nuffin but a nigger; If you ain't a nigger, what is you?"

"Ise a Quarterroon, sah?"

"A what?"

"Ise a Quarterroon, sah."

"How you git to be a Quadderroon?"

"Why my mudder was a white woman, an' my farder was a Spaniard, sah; dat how I git to be a Quartterroon."

"Whar yer git dat 'plexion?"

"I git um in de Souf, sah,—'feet ob de climate, every pusson in de Souf, got 'em sah."

"Whar you git dat wool?—say, whar you git dat wool?"

"I git dat by a—by a-a-a accidum on my mudder's side, sah." (Stove-pipe slightly confused.)

"Now, how you git dat wool on your mudder's side, if your mudder was a white woman, say, how you git dat wool?"

"Bekause she got frighten afore I was bornd."

"How she git frighten—eh?"

"Why she git chased by a black man, sah."

"Look a hea, nigger, I dussent want to be pussonal, but, from de 'pearance of your mudder's son, dere isn't no doubt dat de time your mudder was chased by a black man, she was overtookd."

A moment after you might have played dominoes on the coat tails of the "South'n gemman," as he streaked it up M'Allister street, and dived into the door way of that aristocratic caravansary for the accommodation of distinguished sunburnt pussons known as the Hotel Dumas.

Pith and Point.

When are ladies like loaf sugar? When they are refined.

A well-dressed dog wears a collar and pants in the summer.

The connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms—hash.

Mrs. Partington says she gets up every morning at the shrill carrion of the chandelier.

Ladies are said to be like bills of exchange, because they ought to be settled at maturity.

A private in the army recently sent a letter to his sweetheart, closing with, "May Heaven cherish and keep you from yours truly John Smith."

A Waterbury gentleman has named his daughter Glycerine. He says it will be easy to prefix "Nitro," if her temper resembles her mother's.

"There!" said Jones, as he wrathfully pushed away the pie which his landlady had just served him, "that stuff isn't fit for a pig to eat, and I ain't going to eat it."

It has been recently proved that the so-called laughing gas will not, in its pure state, support combustion or life, and is therefore unsafe to administer as an anaesthetic.

A charitable Cincinnati man keeps a pair of dogs chained to his front door, so that poor people who stop to get a "bite" can be accommodated without taking the trouble to go into the house.

In a recent suit at Fort Wayne, a husband swore that his wife had the temper of Satan. She was in the audience, and to prove how false were his statements, she hurled a stick of wood and knocked him out of the witness box.

Tit-Bits Taken on the Fly.

Coal has been found within three miles of Sioux City.

Not the tug of war—the tug that brought the Virginius out.

A popular Wisconsin preacher is economical, and saves soles by wearing wooden shoes.

The Columbus (Ohio) Rolling Mill Company has rolled its heaviest since the panic began.

A glove factory at Grinnell, Iowa, will tan and work up two thousands goat-skins the coming year.

Since the hard times struck Nevada they have raised the price of killing Chinamen to seven dollars.

The giant intellects of the Sioux City Lyceum don't believe that Adam and Eve were the ancestors of the human race.

Between three and four hundred fishing schooners are reported to be laid up for the winter at Gloucester, Massachusetts.

The yellow fever has vanished at New Orleans, and already times are lively.—Six cases of garroting were reported last week.

An Omaha girl introduced a romantic mode of suicide by stuffing her lover's letter down her throat until she was suffocated.

A Dubuque firm has contracted to supply a New York house with 150,000 turkeys, 10,000 chickens, and 100,000 geese and ducks.

A number of laborers are now engaged excavating iron ore at the Beach Pond mine, in Wayne county, Pa., and more are wanted.

A society has been organized at Three Rivers, Mich., each member of which agrees to distribute a hundred loaves of bread to the poor every week.

An Evansville man, well advanced in years, was surprised a few days ago by an invitation to attend the wedding of his parents, who had been separated by divorce for thirty years.

Pests of Society.

Time is said to be money, but we doubt if many may believe it; few, at least seem to be aware of the value of the article, considering the manner in which it is thrown away, or the manner in which it is stolen from friends, neighbors, acquaintances. Time-stealers are the very pests of society. They abound in all small towns, and are pretty numerous in every city.—They are not all idlers. Possibly they pursue professions, and are themselves objects of plunder to others; nevertheless that does not prevent them stealing your time, provided they can lay hold on it.—

They are cunning and wait for opportunities. They have ends to serve, they are great advice-seekers, and what do they care for robbing you of half an hour if it suits their necessities or convenience? Time stealers are certainly born without a conscience. We have known them to commit a robbery of an hour with the most consummate coolness. No matter how you are engaged, how busy you are, or how onerous and incessant are your duties, there is their horrid rap at the door, or their distracting ring at the bell. They wish to see you only for a single moment; it is an affair of some importance, to them, no doubt, and they will not detain you a minute, and so forth; all of which is, of course, a pretence to get themselves edged into your privacy, and give you a world of botheration about nothing.

Around the Fireside.

A Prayerless Christian Household.

Is such a thing possible? Can a household be thoroughly religious without a family altar where the incense of devotion ascends morning and evening to the Giver of all good? If the flame burns low, or goes out entirely, is there no reason to fear that down deep in the heart the warfare with sin has ceased to be waged.

Such a family I knew. The names of the father, mother, and some of the children, were on the Church register. I can remember them all, far back, as the most exemplary of Christians. The father is a lawyer, and a more honorable and upright career than his has been, is rarely seen. Prosperous in business, with many friends and political honors, he had gradually, and almost inperceptibly, fallen into the ways of the world, and neglected religious duties. So gradual had been the change that he would have been awe-struck if he could have contrasted his feelings of to-day with those of twenty-three years ago.

The mother I knew in her childhood.—She was apparently the most devoted Christian I ever knew. Her zeal for the good of others was unbounded, and she started in the Christian life with the noble ambition of accomplishing great things in the Master's service. But contact with the world had chilled her ardor, and she had forgot those youthful aspirations.

I had not seen her for years, when I happened to be in the town where she lived, and was invited to her house.

She had a beautiful home. All that wealth could bestow was hers. But I fear that in her prosperity she had forgotten the most important of all things.

My lot in life has been far different. As the wife of a country minister, on a small salary, I had few of the luxuries of life. But the self-denial and discipline of life had enabled me, in some measure, to keep bright the Christian armor; and I felt, as I sat a guest in her beautiful home, that I would not exchange my assurance of heaven for all the wealth in the world.

O my heart was burdened with prayer for those dear ones! I could not sleep. Over and over again I kept saying, "Restore unto them, O Lord, the joy of Thy salvation." It was not until I had been there several days that the mother ventured to speak of the old time experiences. Then she told me how she struggled and failed to keep her mind from worldly dross. She begged me, with tears in her eyes, to pray for them all, that they might return to the Lord.

How my heart rejoiced to hear the penitent prayer that followed. So earnest was she that it was not long before she was rejoicing in the smiles of a new-found love. Then her heart went out after her husband. Our united petitions ascended to heaven for him, and God heard the prayers of his children. The family altar was rebuilt, church duties resumed, and the wandering heart awoke to the consciousness that

'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

Is There any "Higher Life?"

No, if by "Higher Life" you mean some new phase of life "higher" than that of Christ and his apostles. Yes, if you refer to the decent, respectable, quiet religion of the day. The Higher Life is not the modern invention of some hot-headed fanatic. What we want is the good old style which began with the ministry of Jesus. This kind—may God help us—we intend to advocate.

On the Grand Prairie, in Central Illinois, we have watched at night the headlight of the oncoming train more than once. For hundreds of miles the country is one dead level. If you should tell a child born on this prairie about the snowy peaks of California he would think you were dreaming. He has no appreciation of what he has never experienced. The loftiest hills he ever saw were those plowed up by the oxen in his father's cornfield.—The idea of mountains thousands of feet high, to him, is simply absurd.

So, to a large extent, the Church of Christ is content upon a plan no higher than the Illinois prairies. Like the farmer's boy, they know nothing and care nothing about the high lands. Let those who doubt this read the history of the Church in the first century. A little band of fishermen and mechanics, their Leader, as the world thought, dead, carried his faith in a few years to the utmost bounds of civilization. Heathen Rome was captured for Christ, and became the centre of Christendom. By and by came a great falling away; then the blackness of the dark ages. But night was not to last forever; the morning dawned of the great Reformation. God raised up men of apostolic zeal and fervor, and the Church was to a great extent reformed from its errors. But the reformation touched more the head than the heart; men were left orthodox and lifeless. The whole Church of to-day is not as strong as a few Galilean fishermen. There is not one man in a hundred who in life time saves the soul of his brother.

What is wanted is a Second Reformation. What is wanted is a Higher Life.

Our Nearness to Heaven.

The apostle appeals to the Christians at Rome to be faithful in service and submissive to their trials, by reminding them that their salvation was nearer than when they first believed and entered upon the new life. It is an appeal that not often influences us as it should, or as it would if we prayerfully meditated upon it.

The nearness of final, complete salvation in heaven is adopted to animate and comfort the heart under its varied burdens of of trials and sorrow. Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but in the heaviest pressure of them there is hope of deliverance, of final entire exemption from them, and of surpassing gracious reward in that land where "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

"Now is our salvation nearer" than when we entered upon the new life. This is a comforting truth. Even "now" many of our appointed trials are actually over and done with forever. They are now fewer than when we first encountered them.—Soon the very last one of all will remain.

Surely we should not faint with such a prospect of the termination of all our troubles. We strive for a glorious prize. So far from being dispirited, every new trial should be met with cheerfulness, because there is one less to encounter. Every victory gives new strength and added skill; every success makes the burden lighter, the foe less formidable, and the conquest easier; and we are thus the more prepared for the final struggle and the victor's triumph.

We are nearer to the prize. If we were told that the very last trial had come, how should we be braced to meet it, and especially if we were assured of success! We have that assurance. "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith," in the infinite merits of the Lord Jesus.—Our armor is of heavenly temper, and the Captain of our salvation is with us, the joy of the Lord is our strength. When we come to the closing conflict "the last enemy shall be destroyed;" death shall have no sting, and the grave no victory over us.

Let us be steadfast and patient, and hope to the end. Let us work while the day lasts, in faithful love to all with whom we have to do. The end draweth nigh. Soon the last trial will be past.

"Rejoice, O grieving heart!
The hours fly fast;
With each some sorrow dies,
With each some shadow flies.
Until at last
The red dawn in the east
Bids weary night depart,
And grief is past.
Rejoice, then, sorrowing heart,
The hours fly fast!"

Whitefield and the Thunder Storm.

On one occasion Mr. Whitefield was preaching in Boston on the wonders of creation, providence, and redemption, when a violent tempest of thunder and lightning came on. In the midst of the sermon it attained to so alarming a height that the congregation sat in almost breathless awe. The preacher closed his note-book, and, stepping into one of the wings of the desk, fell on his knees, and, with much feeling and fine taste, repeated—

"Hark! the eternal rends the sky!
A mighty voice before Him goes—
A voice of music to His friends,
But threatening thunder to His foes.
Come, children, to your Father's arms;
Hide in the chambers of my grace,
Till the fierce storm be overblown,
And my revenging fury cease.

"Let us devoutly sing, to the praise and glory of God, this hymn—'Old Hundred.'"

The whole congregation instantly rose and poured forth the sacred song, in which they were nobly accompanied by the organ, in a style of pious grandeur and heartfelt devotion that was probably never surpassed. By the time the hymn was finished the storm was hushed, and the sun bursting forth, showed through the windows to the enraptured assembly a magnificent and brilliant arch of peace.

The preacher resumed the desk and his discourse with this opposite quotation:

"

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - EDITOR

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Wednesday Morning, Jan. 7, 1874.

Circulation LARGER than any other Paper in the Juniata Valley.

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Blackwood's Magazine	4 00	5 00
Edinborough Review	4 00	5 00
International Review	6 00	6 50
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Woods Household Magazine	1 00	2 65

OUR TRADE WITH CUBA.

The December number of *The Republic*, a magazine published at Washington, D. C., contains an interesting article on "The Cuban Problem," in which, after a brief reference to the Virginius affair, the general question of the future of Cuba is discussed with great ability. The following report of our commerce with that island will be read with interest:

Complete official returns for the first year ending June 30, 1872, the latest yearly returns published, are now before us. During that year the Havana published reports show that of the 306,220 hogsheads of molasses exported from the island the United States took 296,987 hogsheads, or 97 per cent. of the entire exports of that article leaving only 9,233 hogsheads, or 3 per cent. for all other purchasers. Of these, Great Britain and her colonies received 8,139 hogsheads; north of Europe, 264; and all other ports, 780 hogsheads. During the same period the United States received from Cuba sugar to the amount of 1,041,065 boxes, while Spain received only one-seventh of that amount. Our entire purchases of goods from Cuba during the year amounted in value to $67,720,205, or 85 per cent. of the entire export of this island; while at the same time, owing to the restrictions and impediments imposed by Spain, the purchases of American goods by Cuba amounted in value to only $13,168,958, leaving a balance against us amounting to $54,551,274.—The duty on American flour in Cuba, for example, until quite recently, was $10 50 per barrel, and even now shippers assert that "it is more profitable to send flour from New York to Spain, and thence to Cuba, than to ship it direct from the United States to Havana." Under unrestricted Cuban ports and markets the annual exchange in amount of American flour for Cuban sugar would be not very far from equal in value. As it is, we paid Cuba during the fiscal year, for the item of sugar alone, within a fraction of $50,000,000, while for flour Cuba paid us a fraction over $1,000,000.

We have just received the returns of the exports from Cuba for the first seven months of 1873, ending July 31, as published in the Havana *Weekly Review* on the 27th of September last. Omitting fractions, the following are the relative proportions of sugar and molasses purchased by each country during the seven months: The United States took 67 per cent. of the entire export of these two articles; Great Britain and her colonies, 15 per cent.; France, 1 per cent.; South of Europe, 5 per cent.; North of Europe, 1 per cent.; all other parts, 2 per cent. Thus, we take over three-fourths of the entire export of these staple goods, against all impediments, while Spain is not named at all among the list of purchasers! As a State in the Union, in the circle of production, essential to a home supply, always sure and independent of foreign interference, it is justly claimed that Cuba can fill nobly the remaining gap with her coffee, cocoa, and tropical fruits. In this, too, she would serve all her sister States, for she would sell to every one, and buy of every one, which is not true of the special product of any other State. She would also add as much as the Union really needs of sugar lands, and would make that henceforth a strong and distinct feature in the national balance of interests.

Since the publication of *The Republic*, from which the above was copied, the Bureau of Statistics at Washington has collected and published complete returns of our trade with Cuba for the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1873. The purchases of sugar in Cuba by our merchants amounted to the enormous sum, during the year, of $54,076,574. During the same period we paid them $9,676,544 for segars and tobacco, while their purchases of flour from us amounted to only $708,249. During the year our importation of goods from Cuba, of their own production alone, amounted to $77,365,749, while their purchases from us, during the same period, amounted to only $15,231,039. The commerce of the island is sustained almost exclusively by the United States. As a State in the American Union Cuba would be relieved of its enormous commercial restrictions, and would bound into immediate prosperity, while the balance of trade between the island and the other States would be equalized, and increased largely in amount.

☞ After this issue of our paper we design to establish a literary department, wherein short, original notices, of the leading periodicals, will appear from month to month, with notices of the contemplated issuing of books, by such houses as may favor us with an exchange of courtesies, as well as of all books received. This department will be under the control of A. B. Brumbaugh, M. D., who is better informed upon current English literature than any other man in the county owing to his occupying a similar position upon the *Pilgrim*. The lovers of books can thus, without extra expense, learn early the intentions of publishers and profit by the Doctor's criticisms. All matter pertaining to this department will be addressed to A. B. Brumbaugh, M. D., Box 12, Huntingdon, Pa.

☞ The Spaniards surrendered the steamer Virginius and the survivors of her crew since our last paper. She was surrendered in a leaking condition in the Brazilian port of Bahia Honda. On her trip from that place to New York she foundered, off Cape Fear, and went to the bottom. This ends the Virginius.

A NEW VOLUME.

The Past, the Present and the Future.

With this issue of the JOURNAL we commence the fourth volume under the present management. We desire to present to our readers a few facts and suggestions covering the entire period of its publication:

The HUNTINGDON JOURNAL was started in 1835, by A. W. Benedict, the first number being issued on the 23d day of September of that year. The press and materials were purchased from WM. Orbison, esq., who had retained them for the rent of the building in which a former paper had been published, which from some cause or other had been discontinued, leaving the proprietor insolvent. This and a few other facts, which follow, show that the JOURNAL was started under circumstances not the most promising. There had been several attempts at establishing a paper here in opposition to the Democratic party which was then in power in the National and State Goverments, none of which proved successful. There were at the date above given, two other papers in Huntingdon, the **Advocate* and the †*Gazette*, both Democratic, the former advocating the re-election of Gov. Wolf, and the latter the election of Henry A. Muhlenberg, the Democracy of the State being divided on these two candidates for Governor. The JOURNAL was started to advocate the election of Joseph Ritner to the office of Governor. At the last preceeding election for Governor the county had given a majority of 532 for Ritner, but at the Presidential election, a month afterwards, Jackson had a small majority (69) in the county, which of course elated the Democrats and depressed the opposition, whose candidate was William Wirt. In 1835 with the help of the JOURNAL, the county gave Ritner a majority of 1231. This, it must be remembered, was before the erection of Blair county, the greater portion of which was taken from Huntingdon county.

Mr. Benedict, the founder of the JOURNAL, was we believe, a native of Orange county, New York, the youngest son of a Presbyterian clergyman who had removed from Connecticut to that county. Mr. B. learned tho art of printing in New York, and was afterwards engaged in the Book and Job printing business in Philadelphia, for several years, and had taken an active part in the politics of the city and county of Philadelphia; thus bringing considerable experience in political warfare with him, and the JOURNAL at once took a high rank among the papers of its party in the interior of the State. With a little experience in editorial life he soon became a vigorous and adroit writer, and the files of the JOURNAL show that he had many a sharp passage with his editorial cotemporaries of the *Advocate* and *Gazette* in which he utterly vanquished his adversaries.

In 1838 David R. Porter, "our own Davy R.," as the Huntingdon Democrats delighted to call him, became the Democratic candidate for Governor against Gov. Ritner. The bitter contest which ensued brought the JOURNAL to the front still more prominently, and its circulation during the campaign extended to all parts of the State; and its editorials were copied into other papers very extensively. In that contest Huntingdon county gave Ritner a majority of 926. Mr. B. continued to publish the JOURNAL till January, 1842—six years and about four months, when the paper may be said to have been fully *established*. He then sold out to Theo. H. Cremer.

A brief sketch of the subsequent life of the founder of the JOURNAL will not be considered out of place here. After disposing of the paper, Mr. Benedict turned his attention to the study of law; was afterwards admitted and practiced in the Courts of this county, with a few interuptions, till the time of his death, which took place on the 28th day of April, 1867. At various times he held the following offices: In 1836 he was appointed Collector of tolls on the Canal at this place which office he held for a year or two. In Jan. 1843 he was appointed County Commissioner by the Court to fill a vacancy occasioned by the death of Robert Moore. He filled the office of Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth during the Administration of Gov. Johnston; was elected to the Legislature in 1862; and was subsequently elected Clerk of the House of Representatives, which office he held at the time of his death. He also held various Borough offices during his eventful life. He was one of the most respected and influential of our citizens, and his death was regretted by all.

Mr. Cremer conducted the JOURNAL for three years and upwards, from January 1842, in which time he improved the mechanical appearance and kept up the circulation and reputation of the paper.—In August, 1845, he sold out to James Clark, who issued his first number on the 20th of that month and year, and continued to publish it until the time of his death, which occurred on the 23d day of March, 1851.

Mr. Clark was a whole-souled, ardent Whig, who devoted himself, heart and hand, to the good cause which he espoused. He was the only editor of the JOURNAL who died at his post, and therefore the following extract from the JOURNAL which announced his death will not be considered out of place here:

"Mr. Clark was born in Dauphin county, Pa., on the 9th day of February, 1818, and was, on the day of his death, aged 33 years, 1 month and 14 days.—He learned the art and mystery of printing in Harrisburg, under the instruction of his elder brother, Samuel H. Clark, esq. In August, 1845, he removed to this place and became the editor of the JOURNAL, and continued such until the time of his death. As a mark of confidence and esteem, he was, on the 11th of January, 1849, appointed Aid-de-Camp to Governor Johnston, with the rank of Lieut. Colonel. As conductor of a political paper, Mr. Clark had few equals in the State, and the readers will bear witness that justice was done to all their interests, so far as it is in the power of a newspaper to do so."

The JOURNAL next passed successively into the hands of J. A. Hall, J. Sewell Stewart, esq., S. L. Glasgow and Dr. Wm. Brewster, the first two of whom have since died. None of these four gentlemen were practical printers, nor did they bring any previous experience to their labors as editors of the JOURNAL. Mr. Hall had for some time been a school teacher, and at the time of his accession to the editorial chair, had a select private school in successful operation in this place. Mr. Stewart was a well-known member of the legal profession, and at the time of his death, on the 7th of February, 1871, held the office of U. S. Revenue Assessor. He was a man of good attainments, and of a poetical turn of mind. The precise date of these successive changes we have no means of giving; but Hall and Stewart each became tired of editorial life after about one year's trial. Glasgow maintained his post probably for two or three years; and Dr. Brewster for three or four years. The last two mentioned editors still live, but it will be noticed that there has been great mortality among the editors of the JOURNAL. Successively Clark, Hall, Benedict, and Stewart have all fallen. But the JOURNAL itself has outlived all its cotemporaries in the county. The *Advocate* and *Sentinel* and the *Gazette* both went down before 1843, and in that year the JOURNAL was the *only* paper published in the place, the *Globe* not being started until 1844.—About 1840 a Democratic paper, the *Watchman*, was started up, edited by E. V. Everhart, esq.; but it, too, went down, and is now almost forgotten.

In December, 1859, the JOURNAL passed into the hands of S. G. Whittaker, who consolidated it with the *American*, a paper established on the 9th of May, 1855, by J. A. Nash, one of the present proprietors, in the interest of the American party. The consolidated paper was christened the *Journal and American*—Nash & Whittaker proprietors—which title it bore up to the first of January, 1871. In December, 1865, Mr. Whittaker sold his interest to Robert McDivitt, and on the 13th day of December, of the same year, the new firm of J. A. Nash & Co. issued their first paper. On the 19th of December, 1866, the paper was enlarged from a six to a seven-column paper. This firm was dissolved on the 1st of May, 1867, Mr. McDivitt retiring and Mr. Nash becoming sole proprietor, who continued to conduct it until the 1st of January, 1871. One the 30th day of November, 1870, J. R. Durborrow, the present editor, purchased the *Republican* from Theodore H. Cremer, esq., and consolidated it with the *Journal and American*, and the first issue of the consolidated paper, under the title of THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL, was dated on the 4th day of January, 1871.

The *Republican* had been started, by Mr. Cremer, in the campaign of 1869.—The first edition is dated September 15th, of that year. The materials were those previously used by John Lutz, in the publication of the Shirleysburg *Herald*, and subsequently by Lutz jr. & Bare in publishing the Mt. Union *Herald*, and purchased from their successor, John Dougherty, esq. The immediate cause of the establishment of the *Republican* is to be found in the following opening lines of the initial number: "Recent developments render it clear and certain, beyond peradventure, that the Republican party of this county has been controlled by a handful of oath-bound conspirators, whose object and aim has been to force themselves into office to the exclusion of all others, and to promote each others' interest in business as well as in politics." A lively campaign was the result, and the League ticket was defeated. It was a six column paper, and printed on the co-operative plan. It was the third paper, in the county, in the interest of the Republican party. When purchased for the purpose of consolidation it had a circulation of about 525, which, after deducting the number who usually discontinue when a paper changes hands, and those who were recipients of both papers, left a *bona fide* circulation of 315. The circulation of the *Journal and American* was about 820, of which number about 100 discontinued, so that THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL, under the new management, started with a circulation of 1,035.

Politically, for the last three years, the JOURNAL has adhered strictly to the promise made in our salutatory published in the issue of January 4th, 1871: "In politics the JOURNAL will maintain, with all the vigor that it can successfully bring into requisition, the integrity of the Republican party and the principles enunciated in its National Platforms." The existence of the League has made our efforts much more local than they otherwise would have been. We were compelled to shape our course to accomplish the most for the Republican party in Huntingdon county. In the campaign of 1871 the ticket was composed of both League and anti-League men. The JOURNAL gave a hearty support to the entire ticket, and, although there was much dissatisfaction expressed against several persons who were candidates, from the different standpoints, yet the entire ticket was triumphantly elected. We labored hard to produce this result, because we believed that the factional spirit which had manifested itself, for several years, would acquiesce in the efforts to harmonize, and would entirely disappear, but we reasoned from a false premisis. The elements were not satisfied with the exhibit of their individual strength and determined to test them to the utmost.

In the campaign of 1872 we pursued a conciliatory course until it became apparent that factionalism was as rampant as ever. It became evident that Mr. Speer was, in a great measure, responsible for the disaffection which existed in the Republican party, and that the combination of Speer and League men would have to be broken up, and we conducted the JOURNAL to this end, and we had the satisfaction of beating the co-alition ticket badly with the exception of Mr. Speer, and his defeat would have been accomplished had not the Republican candidate been extremely obnoxious to a large number of leading Republicans, and had not Mr. Speer poured out his money like water. We admit that money is still more powerful than newspaper tact. This was Mr. Speer's last triumph; we mean to chronicle the next one when it occurs! The election of Mr. Speer and the money which he dispensed, however, was the means of infusing new life into the League, and it became evident that it would again enter the race to carry off the prize for the Democrats. To head off its usual dodges and charletanry the JOURNAL pursued a consistent course intended to arouse the people to a sense of their danger, and the result was that the League was beaten two to one at the delegate elections, and a straight Republican ticket nominated. As had long been foreseen the League sought and found a pretext for withdrawing from the Convention and setting up a ticket of its own. The course of the JOURNAL was then directed to hold the entire batch of Seceders up to the support of this ticket, and to keep them from voting directly for the Democratic ticket, which was accomplished to a much greater extent than was expected, but the League succeeded in misleading a number of good men, who really believed that it possessed some formidable strength, while others, who are open and avowed temperance men, were deceived into supporting the same ticket. This enabled it to run a much larger vote than it would otherwise have done. The result of the election, however, opened the eyes of those who had been successfully duped and they now see clearly. Unfortunately several of the Regular candidates were defeated, but the candidate, upon whom almost the entire campaign was conducted, was elected, and the League suffered a Waterloo defeat! In the future there will be but one Republican party in Huntingdon county, and that will be controlled by the honest voters. This is an outline of the political history of the JOURNAL since the 1st of January, 1871. We look back upon it with considerable satisfaction, feeling that it has accomplished all that could have been expected, and forward with high hopes and renewed vigor, expecting in the not far distant future, that it will be as prominent in State, if not in National, politics, as it has been in those of Huntingdon county.

And now we desire to speak of our business—the past, the present and the future:

When we came here, in the Fall of 1870, and proposed to consolidate the *Republican* and *Journal and American*, we promised all, to whom we spoke on the subject, to print a first-class country paper. The population of the town and the county led us to believe that such an enterprise could be easily sustained. Previous experience had much to do with bringing about this conclusion, but, when we launched our boat and paddled out from shore, into deep water, it soon became apparent to us, at least, that the experiment was much more hazardous than we had calculated. We had reckoned without our host. Huntingdon was not prepared for the improvement. She had never appreciated printing above a man and a boy working an old hand press. These could live at a few dimes per day and grow fat, but an office which required the services of seven or eight persons per day, and considerable outlay for materials and machinery besides, was quite another thing. When we looked about us for patronage, we saw only a few individual slices, nothing in the world of any considerable amount to fall back upon, not even one strong individual, nothing but mere two or three dollar dribs, and these the product of runious prices. There was no county patronage worth mentioning, which is one of the main spokes in the wheel of the country journalist; no borough or municipal patronage; no banking house patronage; no rail road patronage; no heavy manufacturing establishment to give hundreds for advertising and printing; no nothing to stand at our back with a bill aggregating amounts that would pay for a single month's blank paper, and to crown all, those who did advertise liberally previously, cut down their amounts one-half. This was the introduction of our experiment into Huntingdon! No wonder our Mr. Nash became much alarmed when column after column of advertising was ordered out! But, we went to work in the midst of this supreme selfishness and indifference (and we doubt very much whether it has ever been surpassed anywhere in the United States,) in good earnest and with the aid of a number of zealous friends, whose kind offices we will ever cherish, we run the circulation up, inside of 1871, from 1035 to 1600. We brought order out of confusion. We adopted a schedule of prices and adhered to it, but our prices were railed at, on all sides, and yet we knew then that they were only living rates. No party could run a paper and support themselves at less and live. We fought it out on that line and we have survived it. The victory is ours! But, then, there is comparatively little bulk patronage even to-day. The county, for whose interest we labor incessantly, and thereby lessen the burdens of the tax-payers, still insists upon paying less than individuals for its work, while every other class of men who labor for it must have the outside farthing; the borough, which receives as much, and more, attention at our hands than any other portion of the county, pays us but a trifle, not enough to keep our devil in tobacco; the banks get their work done elsewhere; of the rail roads we do not wish to complain, but there is still much room for improvement; and our manufacturing and mercantile establishments, with the infusion of live elements, are doing well enough, but all could do much better. There has been a disposition to ignore our efforts, in behalf of the business interests of the county, and to run off to Philadelphia or elsewhere, because a few cents or dollars may be made on a bill, but such selfishness always comes back, with tenfold force, in the course of a decade.

Since our connection with the JOURNAL, we are not aware, that we have slighted or neglected a single interest of the community. We have advocated every improvement which we believe to be demanded, a number of which have been introduced. And we shall pursue the same course in the future! Having stood by the interests of the community, saving and making for them, in the aggregate, considerable sums of money, we insist upon it that we are entitled to the patronage. With the patronage that we think we ought to have, in Huntingdon county, we could put more force upon the JOURNAL and improve it conciderably, but up to the present we have not felt able to do so, yet we hope ere long to be so circumstanced that we can make it all that we think it ought to be. We are happy to say that the enlarged JOURNAL is no longer an experiment, but a fixed institution; and we hope that the people of Huntingdon county will feel the same pride in it that we do, and give it all the support that we claim for it.

☞ The Legislature meets to-day (Tuesday) and next week we expect to lay the Governor's Message before our readers.

News and Notes from Washington.

The Merry Christmas Times—The Day in Washington—Buying, Giving and Receiving Presents—Christmas in the Churches and Among the Sabbath Schools—Nast as a Lecturer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 29, 1873.

THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

Congress has taken a recess, the schools are all closed and Christmas, the Christian world's best holiday, has been generally celebrated, by all classes, in Washington. For three days previous the stores were literally besieged by fathers and mothers, young and old, in quest of appropriate objects with which to strengthen the "family ties," while beaux and belles were, apparently, more than usually anxious to out-do each other in the exchange of tokens of good will and affection.—Judging from the rush at the stores where appropriate articles could be obtained, croakers would require to look elsewhere than in Washington for evidences of a scarcity of greenbacks or indications of hard times.

On Christmas morning the churches generally were open, though the congregations were not so large as on the Sabbath, exceptiug in the Episcopal and Catholic houses of worship, and these were filled, even crowded in most cases, with attentive listeners to appropriate exercises. The churches were tastefully decorated with evergreens, and special attention was given by the choirs to the selection and preparation of appropriate music.—In the evening, or in many cases on the previous evening, the Sabbath School children connected with each congregation were entertained by their Superintendent and teachers, in the school-room, with a Christmas tree, and present of a book or other appropriate token of affection, for each boy and girl. In many cases the teachers were remembered by their classes, and were presented with some appropriate token of esteem and affection.

Quite a number of Senators and Members of the House have returned to their homes, but the largest portion of them will remain in the city, and devote most of their time to Committee work, and the preparation of business for early action in Congress.

The Departments will be closed each day at 12 o'clock, during the week, and all day on the 1st of January as they were on the 25th of December.

AN IMPORTANT TORPEDO EXPERIMENT.

It is not probable that the United States will ever enter the ports of Cuba in a hostile attitude; but Uncle Sam is disposed to be prepared for such an emergency, if it should occur. It is known to the officers of the U. S. navy that two chains, iron two-and-a-half inches thick, are stretched across the harbor of Havana, under water, as a guard against a foreign fleet, on a hostile mission. The chains are under water, and can be raised or lowered at pleasure.

The experiment at the Washington navy yard was made to ascertain whether a chain of that size could be broken by a torpedo. A chain two-and-a-half inches thick was stretched across the Eastern branch of the Potomac, at the navy yard, and strongly secured at both ends, with the centre buoyed in the position desired. A peculiarly constructed torpedo was prepared, and the experiment was made a few days ago, with entirely satisfactory results.

BETTER THAN WAR AND TORPEDO EXPERIMENTS.

It is pleasant to turn from the dark side of humanity to record the following acts of a single individual. Tom Hopkins died in Baltimore, on Wednesday last, in the 79th year of his age. He had amassed a fortune by his own industry, in that city, by mercantile industry. It is said of him that up to his recent illness he was identified with all the leading industries of the city, mercantile, commercial, banking and railroads. He was in all respects a most exemplary and useful citizen and benefactor of humanity, devoting his wealth to public and private charities. In March he donated $1,000,000 to founding a free hospital in Baltimore, for indigent sick and poor, without regard to sex, age or color, connected with which is a training school for nurses. Ample provision was also made for the endowment of a home for colored orphans, sufficient to accommodate 300 or 400 classes. He also provided for founding a university on his valuable estate, Clifton, near Baltimore, setting apart 15,000 of Baltimore and Ohio Railroad stock, valued at $2,000,000, for that purpose. His charities were constant and liberal, and entitle his name to a high place among the wise and good men of our day.

THOS. NAST IN WASHINGTON.

Nast, whose illustrations have, during the last ten years, added so much to the popularity of *Harper's Weekly*, is probably the best caricaturist of the age. His income from his work for the Harper's is $10,000 a year, for an average of about one day's work in the week throughout the year. Quite recently he has mounted the platform as a lecturer. He has struck out an entirely new line of entertainment, and has made a decided "hit." His lecture is fragmentary; sometimes a hit at the fashions, follies or frauds of the times; sometimes a personal or popular anecdote, or a thrust at the freaks of a notable public character, or it may be the relation of an incident in his own life and experience among men. In all cases his topic is illustrated by instantaneous drawings of his characters made with a black crayon on large sheets of white paper, hung upon a blackboard. His sketches are brought out with amazing rapidity, while he is speaking, and there is a comical appropriateness about them that seldom fails to "bring down the house." The house was crowded when he lectured here a few evenings ago.

THE SINKING OF THE VIRGINIUS.

It is exceedingly silly to charge the Administration with an intentional loss of the steamer Virginius. There was no motive for this, for the same decision of the U. S. Attorney General that decided that the Virginius was sailing under American colors after she had forfeited her right to do so, showed also that the Spanish authorities were not justified in capturing the vessel on the open seas, and of course had no claim to her whatever.

THE NEW MINISTER TO SPAIN.

The Hon. Caleb Cushing the New Minister to Spain, is an able jurist, of large experience in the management of different legal problems in connection with the government. He is withal a sound democrat. Are our democratic friends happy? Has the President, who, as such, has never before done a single act that met the approval of the opposition, struck the right nail on the head this time?

N. H. P.

Both the mills of the Lancaster (Pa.) Manufacturing Company, will be started up this week, to run day and night on merchant iron. This will give employment to a large number of men.

☞ SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, if persisted in, will cure the most stubborn Liver disease. There is no failure about it.

☞ Johnson's *Anodyne Liniment* is as much for internal as external use and possesses real merit.

Under the New Constitution.

Apportionment of the Members of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania Under the New Constitution.

The following table, showing the apportionment of members of the House of Representatives under the New Constitution, will prove interesting at this time:

Counties.	Dem.	Rep.	Counties.	Dem.	Rep.
Adams	30,315	2	Juniata	17,290	1
Allegheny	262,204	14	Lancaster	121,240	6
Armstrong	43,382	2	Lawrence	27,298	2
Beaver	36,148	2	Lebanon	34,096	2
Bedford	29,635	2	Lehigh	56,796	3
Berks	106,701	6	Luzerne	160,755	9
Blair	38,051	2	Lycoming	47,626	3
Bradford	53,204	3	McKean	8,825	1
Bucks	61,256	4	Mercer	42,977	3
Butler	36,510	2	Mifflin	17,908	1
Cambria	36,569	2	Monroe	18,362	1
Cameron	4,273	1	Montgomery	81,612	5
Carbon	28,144	2	Montour	15,344	1
Centre	34,418	2	Northampton	61,452	3
Chester	77,805	4	Northumberl'd	41,444	2
Clarion	26,537	2	Perry	25,447	1
Clearfield	25,741	1	Philadelphia	674,022	38
Clinton	23,211	1	Pike	8,456	1
Columbia	28,766	2	Potter	11,265	1
Crawford	63,832	4	Schuylkill	116,428	6
Cumberland	43,912	2	Snyder	15,606	1
Dauphin	60,740	3	Somerset	28,226	2
Delaware	39,403	2	Sullivan	6,191	1
Elk	8,488	1	Susquehanna	37,523	2
Erie	65,973	4	Tioga	35,097	2
Fayette	43,284	2	Union	15,565	1
Forest	4,410	1	Venango	17,925	3
Franklin	45,365	3	Warren	23,897	1
Fulton	9,360	1	Washington	48,483	3
Greene	25,887	1	Wayne	33,188	2
Huntingdon	21,251	2	Westmoreland	58,719	3
Indiana	36,138	2	Wyoming	14,585	1
Jefferson	21,656	1	York	76,134	4

Population of State, 3,521,791. Ratio on which representation is based, 17,609; half ratio, 8,804. Number of Representatives, 201; see Section 17, Article 2 of New Constitution.

The New Commonwealth.

OFFICIAL VOTE—MAJORITY FOR THE NEW CONSTITUTION, 145,150.

The official vote from all the counties of the State has been received at the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth. Appended is the vote:

Counties.	For.	Ag'st.	Counties.	For.	Ag'st.
Adams	637	2,461	Lebanon	1,576	1,849
Allegheny	18,315	1,895	Lehigh	3,972	1,897
Armstrong	1,164	1,164	Luzerne	5,859	2,501
Beaver	3,037	1,159	Lycoming	3,814	1,747
Bedford	2,211	774	M'Kean	1,603	64
Berks	9,111	1,866	Mercer	3,800	2,104
Blair	1,782	1,248	Mifflin	1,509	376
Bradford	4,340	1,193	Monroe	1,640	381
Bucks	4,445	2,935	Montgomery	6,354	2,959
Butler	3,377	696	Montour	1,065	154
Cambria	1,972	1 813	Northampton	3,245	2,581
Cameron	419	50	Northum'ld	3,170	1,621
Carbon	1,747	699	Perry	1,491	1,916
Centre	2,911	1,077	Philadelphia	30,114	24,994
Chester	5,630	797	Pike	668	63
Clarion	2,287	945	Potter	849	617
Clearfield	1,425	1,222	Schuylkill	6,156	2,026
Clinton	2,374	161	Snyder	408	2,236
Columbia	2,358	784	Somerset	892	2,972
Crawford	5,608	841	Sullivan	884	197
Cumberland	3,360	1,564	Susquehanna	2,973	331
Dauphin	3,119	4,032	Tioga	2,561	1,910
Delaware	1,866	797	Union	1,559	317
Elk	592	329	Venango	4,716	189
Erie	6,624	742	Warren	2,487	128
Fayette	2,727	883	Washington	4,626	658
Franklin	2,904	1,275	Wayne	1,560	257
Fulton	860	98	Westmoreland	4,981	2,456
Forest	330	18	Wyoming	1,736	125
Greene	988	1,864	York	4,514	8,091
Huntingdon	2,468	491			
Indiana	3,599	3,162	Total	253744	108594
Jefferson	1,396	912		108594	
Juniata	931	629			
Lancaster	8,102	4,447	Majority	145150	
Lawrence	2,568	223			

[Published by Request.]

The Open Gate.

1 There is a gate stands open wide,
And through its portals, gleaming
A radiance from the cross afar,
The Saviour's love revealing.

CHO.—Oh! depths of mercy! can it be,
That gate stands open wide for me?
Stands open wide both night and day—
Stands open wide for me.

2 That open gate stands free for all
Who seek through it salvation;
The rich, the poor, the great and small,
Of every tribe and nation.

3 It open stands for old and young,
Though filled with joy or sorrow;
The spirit woos our souls along—
The gate may close to-morrow.

4 Oh! sinner, waken from your guilt,
Nor let your heart deceive you;
For you the blood of Christ was spilt;
He's waiting to receive you.

5 Oh! Blessed Spirit, lead me in,
And let me falter never;
Make me a victor over sin;
I'll praise Thee then forever.

6 Press onward then, tho' foes may frown,
While Mercy's gate is open;
Accept the cross and win the crown;
Love's everlasting token.

7 Beyond the river's brink we lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away
And love Him more in Heaven.

The Invalid--A Pen Picture.

See her pallid countenance, but a short time ago the picture of ruddy health, the envoy of the school and the pride of the household. She was alway welcomed by her school mates, for her little form and pleasing disposition carried cheerfulness into their ranks. Diligent, punctual and exemplary, obedient and graceful at home, she won the hearts of all. But, alas, we are sorrowed. Those rosy cheeks and rubby lips are blanched by Cousumption. The voice once so enchanting in laugh and song is feeble, husky and supplanted by a hollow cough. Let us approach her couch gently and take her hand. Do not shudder because of the feeble and passionless grasp. The hand once so hearty and plump is emancipated and shows bony outlines, while the cords and tortuous veins are plainly mapped upon the surface. The pulse that bounded with repletion, carrying vigor to the whole system, and imparting life, beauty, vivacity, health and strength, is delicate to the touch. The feeble heart cannot propel the thin, scanty blood with force. Must we lose her? No! there is relief! We can stay this destroyer of our happiness and not suffer the loss of so bright a gem. Something more is required now than dietary and hygienic observance, for nature calls for aid and she shall have it. Take this pleasant medicine. It is invigorating. How it allays the irritable cough, improves the appetite and digestion and sends a healthy tingle through the frame. The blood is enriched, nervous force increased, and the heart bounds with a new impulse. See her face brighten by degrees; the color is returning, her voice is getting clearer, and pleasant words are spoken. The strength falters yet, but is gaining. Let us take her out in the warm sunshine. In a short time she will be able to go without our aid, a cheerful girl. This delightful medicine must be Godblessed. It is restorting health to our loved one. She is emerging from her sickness sweeter and nobler than before, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery must have the credit. It has raised her.

S. R. EZEAR, druggist, of West Union, O., says that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has effected a wonder ful cure of Consumption in his neighborhood.

New iron works are about being established at South Bend, Ind. A company in Geneseo, N. Y., proposes uniting with an establishment already there, forming a new and heavy concern.

The Shoals blast furnace in Lawrence county, Indiana, will in a few days commence running, using ore from the newly discovered beds in Indian Creek township.

The panic has not frightened the Iron Company at Elk Rapids, Mich. Its furnace is running as usual, and it is now buying its wood for next year.

Special Notices.

CUT THIS OUT.

IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.

There is no person living but what suffers more or less with Lung Diseases, Coughs, Colds or Consumption, yet some would die rather than pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure them. Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderous cures astonishes every one that try it. If you doubt what we say in print, cut this out and take it to your Druggist and get a sample bottle free of charge, or a regular size for 75 cents.

G. G. GREEN, Woodbury, N. J.

Aug.20,1873-1y.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE

of an old Nurse. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in World in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in Children, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

July16,1873-1y.

THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA, AND FAMILY LINIMENT

is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz.: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Billious Colic, Neuralgia, Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Fresh Wounds, Burns, Sore Throat, Spinal Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever. For internal and external use.

Its operation is not only to relieve the patient, but entirely removes the cause of the complaint. It penetrates and pervades the whole system, restoring healthy action to all its parts, and quickening the blood.

The Household Panacea is purely Vegetable and All Healing.

Prepared by CURTIS & BROWN,
No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

For sale by JOHN READ & SONS.

July16,1873-1y.

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE

and Sick from no other cause than having worms in the stomach. BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS will destroy Worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors,
No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines at 25 cents a box.

Sold by JOHN READ & SONS.

July16,1873-1y.

CENTAUR LINIMENT.

There is no pain, which the Centaur Liniments will not relieve, no swelling they will not subdue, and no lameness which they will not cure. This is strong language, but it is true. They have produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock-jaw, palsy, sprains, swelling, caked breasts, scalds, burns, salt-rheum, ear-ache, &c., upon the human frame, and of strains, spavin, galls, &c., upon the animals in one year than have all other pretended

The Huntingdon Journal.

Wednesday Morning, Jan. 7, 1874.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS, GREETING :—We return thanks to our numerous friends and patrons for their generous and liberal support during the past year, and hope to merit a continuance of the same in the future.

In this, our annual greeting, we beg leave to state to our friends that after due deliberation we have concluded that on and after

JANUARY 10th, 1874,

we will adopt the ☞ CASH SYSTEM ☜

We have arrived at the conclusion, through motives of economy, both to ourselves and patrons.

NO BOOKS, NO LOSSES,

and a consequent reduction in prices. "ECONOMY IS WEALTH," and we will prove by the cash system that it is beneficial to both seller and buyer. We have successfully withstood the rigors of the late panic, although many others doing a large credit business have not been so fortunate, as poor TRUST KILLED THEM. The highest cash prices will always be paid for grain and produce of all kinds or taken in exchange for goods at cash prices. We will always keep on hand a complete assortment of goods for the

HOUSE, SHOP AND FARM,

and will sell them at prices far below those who do a credit business can afford to do, again thanking the public generally for a very liberal support in the past, we hope to merit a larger than in the future. With this brief explanation of our purpose during the year, we bow ourselves out and proceed to business.

HENRY & CO.

January 7, 1874.

THREE PARAGRAPHS OF GOLD.—A good advertisement in a widely circulated newspaper is the best of all possible salesmen. It is a salesman who never sleeps, and is never weary; who goes after business early and late; who accosts the merchant in his shop, the scholar in his study, the lawyer in his office, the lady at her tea table; who can be at a thousand places at once, and speak to a million people every day, saying to each one the best thing in the best manner.

A good advertisement in a newspaper pays no fares on railroads; costs nothing for hotel bills; gives away no boxes of cigars to customers, or merino dresses to customers' wives; drinks no whiskey under the head of traveling expenses; but goes at once and all the time about his business free of expense.

A good advertisement insures a business connection on a permanent and independent basis, and is in a certain sense a guarantee to the customer of fair and moderate prices. Experience has shown that the dealer whose wares have obtained a public celebrity is not enabled to sell, but is forced to sell, at reasonable rates, and to furnish a good article.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.—We clip the following handsome compliment, paid one of our Huntingdon county boys, a son of Judge Clarkson, of Cassville, from a paper published in Bel Air, Md., where he travels:

On Friday last our most esteemed and efficient minister, Rev. B. F. Clarkson, received a surprise visit from his friends of Bel Air, Thomas' Run, Darlington and Franklin. Those kind friends came loaded with a profusion of good things. They filled the Rev. gentleman's bins with oats and corn, and his larder with beef, pork, sausage, groceries and other good things. The meeting was social, convivial, friendly and entertaining. Mr. Clarkson richly deserves this well-merited tribute of respect from his friends, for since his sojourn amongst us, he has been laboring indefatigably in the vineyard of the Lord. His preaching is chaste, eloquent and refined, and he is well calculated to do the holy work of his Immaculate, Divine Master. He is a high toned, social gentleman, and everybody that has had the good fortune to make his acquaintance esteems him. We regret when we think that the next Conference may send our favorite minister to some other field of action; but go where he may, he will be followed by the kind wishes of his numerous friends of Harford, for his continued welfare.

MARS.

THE NATCHER DIAMOND DRESS FOR MILL BURRS.—

BROAD TOP CITY, PA., Dec. 20, 1873.

TO MILLERS AND MILL OWNERS: *Gents:*—We have made a trial of G. Natcher's Diamond Dress in our Steam Mill, and we agree with what John S. Isett, Cresswell, and others say as to its merits. It grinds faster with less power than any that has ever came under our notice, making a high percentage in yield and quality of flour. We esteem it a valuable invention and recommend it to all millers and consider it the best tool we have ever seen, and invite millers to call and see it cut and examine our work.

We are yours, &c.,

DIGGINS, FLENNER & CO.
per S. A. FLENNER.

[We have tried some of Mrs. Natcher's bread, baked from flour ground at Messrs. Fisher & Sons' Mill, in this place, that was a superior article. There is no discount on this invention.—ED. JOURNAL.]

A WONDERFUL INVENTION RECENTLY PATENTED.—An elegant little instrument which combines twelve practically useful tools, viz: Pocket Rule, Ruler, Square, Bevel, Screw-Driver, Chisel, Compasses, Scissors, Button Hole Cutter, Paper Knife, Eraser and Pencil Sharpener. The article is made of steel and evidently durable. Agents are wanted in every town. The proprietors offer to send steel polished post paid by mail for fifty cents. Silver plated, one dollar. Gold plated, two dollars. Persons desiring an agency or to obtain the tools should apply at once. The proper address is the Combination Tool Co., 124 Nassau Street, New York. Also, the new Revolver Lightning Trap, which winds up like a clock. Kills Rats, Gophers, Squirrels, Mice, &c., and throws them away and sets itself as quick as the name indicates. One trap sent by express for one dollar.

CHANGE OF FIRM.—Notice is hereby given that the late firm of Wm. March, Bro. & Co. ceased on the 1st inst., and the old firm of Wm. March & Bro. renewed. The latter will conduct the business as heretofore and desire that all indebted to the late firm will call promptly and settle their accounts, with the cash if convenient and if not by note on which reasonable time will be given. It is hoped all indebted will comply with their request at once so that other steps will not be necessary, as the firm prefer settling all accounts themselves. All persons having accounts against the firm will please present them for settlement.

BLACK MARBLE IN BLAIR COUNTY.—Thos. Beltman exhibited to us the other day a beautiful article of black marble, which he discovered on Clover creek, near Williamsburg, in Blair county. It is of fine grain, yields a polish equal to any hitherto discovered, and a competent judge in Philadelphia, pronounces it a superior article every way.—Another deposit yields a drab marble, and quite near them is an abundance of the limestone. He has also discovered similar deposits near Union Furnace, above Spruce creek. These devolopments, we hope, will afford an ample return to the enterprising young man who has unearthed them.—*Lewistown Gazette.*

WM. MARCH, BRO. & CO. return thanks to their numerous patrons and friends for the favors of the past year, and ask the privilege of introducing the new firm who will do all in their power to merit a continuance of the patronage give their house in the past. Wm. March, the senior of the firm, is now in the east buying goods at panic prices, which the firm will be able to sell to their customers at astonishingly low figures.

FOR a fine line of Boy's and Children Hats or Caps, go to Cohen Bros., No. 422 Penn street. sept17tf.

LITERARY NOTICES.—*Wood's Household Magazine* for Janusry, contains a lavish supply of first rate asticles. It is now in its fourteenth volume, and every year has increased its popularity and added new friends to its large list of admirers. Though retaining its old name, it has not the slighthst connection with its former proprietor, but has for many months been the exclusive property of Mr. S. E. Shutes, its present publisher. H. V. Osborne (Tenoroon) still continues as its editor and is the only person employed in that capacity—giving to the magazine not a careless supervision, but direct personal attention in every department. The magazine is improving constantly, and is splendidly adapted to the members of the household. The present number contains three engravings and other good things in proportion. Price of magazine one dollar per year—with chromo Yo-Semite, one dollar and a half. Address "Wood's Household Magazine," Newburgh, N. Y.

The Phrenological Journal opens the year 1874 with a most creditable number for January. The features which make up its long table of contents are of an unusually inviting character, and, with the numerous illustrations, leave nothing to be desired by any reader. Among them are: Gerald Massay, the Poet Author, with a fine portrait; Real Success; Analagous Expression in Man and Animals, with illustrations; The Articulation School for the Deaf and Dumb; Hoosac Tunnel, with illustrations; The Currency of the Future—a Money article; Clean or Unclean Literature; Only Once; The Slave Trade and Those Interested, illustrated; Insanity, Its Moral Treatment—a patient's experience and suggestions; The Use of it; The Origin of Coal; Sir Roderick Murchison, with portrait; Bourbon Revival in Europe; Pen Pictures of Irish Customs; Agricultural Hints. Price 30 cents for the number. $3 a year. Now is the time to subscribe. Address S. R. WELLS, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

Starting Out!—A Story of the Ohio Hills, by Alexander Clark, begins in the January number of the *Schoolday Magazine*, now ready. There is also in the same number "Paul Brewster's Secret;" a Thrilling Temperance Dialogue; a Comical Shadow Pantomime; Prof. Shoemaker's inititial article on "How to Say Things;" a laughable burlesque for the Little Folks called The Howling Gyasticutis; a new piece of music by the author of "Listen to the Mocking Bird," besides numerous other interesting articles by gifted and popular writers. Terms $1.00 a year, and a choice of one of three $2.00 Steel Engravings free to each subscriber. Special inducements to agents. Send 3 cent stamp for specimen number, and say where you saw this notice. Address J. W. DAUGHADAY & Co., Publishers, Philadelphia, Pa.

REDUCTION OF WAGES.—The following important general order has been promulgated by the President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, to take effect, as will be seen, on the first day of January next. It will be seen, also, that the objectionable feature in the reduction of wages of the laboring class of employes is entirely removed by making the reduction equal (ten per cent.) upon officers' salaries and laborers' wages. The following is the generel order:

GENERAL ORDER.

The great demand for the services of railroad employes in the various departments of this and other railroad companies having, during several years past, gradually caused an increase of the various salaries and wages of those engaged by them, to an extent which the present condition of the business of the company does not warrant, and a reduction appearing to be necessary to meet the altered financial condition of the country, the Board of Directors have ordered that a uniform reduction of ten per cent. be made in the payment for services of all officers and employes of every grade, to take effect on and after the 1st of January, 1874.

J. EDGAR THOMSON, President.

PHILADELPHIA, December 26, 1873.

DON'T fail to read the column advertisement of the "Arion Piano" and sweet toned Estey Cottage Organs. Agency at Brown's Carpet Store, 525½ Penn street.

AUCTION! AUCTION! At FISHER & SONS, commencing Tuesday, January 13th, at 2 o'clock. Sale to continue every afternoon and evening until the entire stock is sold.

BRIEF MENTION.—

Shameful—The Shirley township scandal.

There were several fights in Mt. Union, on Christmas day.

The Christmas Trees in the Baptist and Episcopal churches were splendid.

The roughs of Orbisonia were fighting all day, on Christmas. Who sold the whiskey?

Mr. Jacob Hoffman, of Mt. Union, we learn from the *Times*, sold his tannery for $17,000.

Rev. J. D. Thomas, John S. Warfel and party killed six deer the last week in December.

Our friend, N. F. Cunningham, of Altoona, is three inches taller than he was this time last week. It's a boy!

We will be glad to hear from "Jacob" any time, but not in Dutch. Too much of a good thing may become a bore.

The new Methodist Episcopal Church of Warriorsmark, will be dedicated on the 11th of January, 1874. The public are invited to be present.

A horse attached to a new top buggy, ran off, on Wednesday morning, in Shirley township, smashing up the buggy and running the shaft into his side.

On Wednesday last Mr. John Barrick, of this place, killed three deer—a doe and two fawns—on Warrior Ridge. And it wasn't a very good day for deer either.

The Germany Valley Agricultural Society, of Shirley township, elected new officers, one day last week. We did not learn their names. The Society is in a prosperous condition.

Our friend Michael H. Kyper, esq., is teaching this winter at the Red Hill School House, in Shirley township. He has a very fine school and is getting along very well. We wish him abundant success.

A couple of gentleman (?) from Mt. Union, who, by the way, had too much benzine, went sleighing through Germany Valley, last week, and, under the circumstances, they thought the sleighing very good. Mud!

The Exhibition for the benefit of the Presbyterian Sabbath School, in Wharton & Maguire's Hall, on last Thursday and Friday evenings, was quite a success. The young folks acquitted themselves with much credit.

Brady township is without a Justice of the Peace. Those elected last spring failed to lift their commissions and consequently in that district the scales of Justice have gone begging. Brady must be a Paradise—no body wants office!

The last *Times Mauls* one of its prominent citizens frigitly. The very Old Harry is bristling in every line of it! What in the mischief has come over the spirit of the dreams of the newspaper men in the Juniata Valley? Too much Christmas, eh?

At a shooting match, in Penn township, on Tuesday of last week, a Mr. Anthony Anderson was severely wounded in the arm by a ball shot from a gun in the hands of his father. Mr. Anderson, sr., was making ready to aim at the target and by some accident the gun was discharged with the result above stated.

A gentleman of Tyrone, named Pitcher, located a tobacco store in this place, some time ago, and put it in charge of a German, in whom he had confidence. On Saturday night last that worthy departed for New York, taking with him almost all the valuable goods of the establishment.

Prof. Geddes, of Hanover College, Indiana, passed through this place on Tuesday morning last, on his way to Williamsport, on a visit to his mother who is lying dangerously ill. Prof. Geddes is a native of this State and was the predecessor of Prof. James Stephens as Principal of the Huntingdon Academy.—*Tyrone Democrat.*

A Ghost.

BY DENNIS O'RAFFERTY.

The night was dark,
And niver a shpark
Of moonlight shone at all;
But, on the hill,
The whippoorwill,
Most dismally did shquall.

Though not afeard,
I thought I heard
A noise behint me house;
So out I shlipt,
On me toes I tipt
As quiet as a mouse.

Thin a low boo-hoo!
'Twixt me and you,
Kem from the garden fince·
Och! me jints gev way,
On the ground I lay;
I'm fable iver since.

Ould Mike McGuire,
The woollen-dyer—
'Twas jist the day befor—
Quite unawares,
Fell down the shtairs,
And died like many more.

And this, his ghost,
Wid shtarin boast,
Now occupied me lot;
And I so sick,
Wid out a shtick
To make the villain throt.

Thin I roared so loud
I dhrew a crowd,
And boys, upon me sowl,
They to the place
Repaired in haste,
And found—*a big-eyed owl!*

Each anxious lad
Cried out, "too bad
To schare poor Dennis so;"
But I felt relaved,
Whin I found I was saved
From a thrip to ghost-land low.

IF YOU
Want a cook,
Want a clerk,
Want a partner,
Want a situation,
Want a salesman,
Want a servant girl,
Want to sell a piano,
Want to buy a farm,
Want to sell a carriage.
Want a boarding place,
Want to borrow money,
Want to sell town property,
Want to sell groceries or drugs,
Want to sell a piece of furniture,
Want to sell dry goods or carpets,
Want to find customers for anything,
Advertise in THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.
Advertising will gain new customers,
Advertising will keep old customers,
Advertising liberally always pays,
Advertising makes success easy,
Advertising begets confidence,
Advertising displays energy,
Advertising displays pluck,
Advertising means "biz,"
Advertise and succeed,
Advertise or "bust,"
Advertise long,
Advertise well,
Advertise now,
Advertise
HERE.

PRIZES DRAWN.—The drawing of prizes, in Judge. Summer's free gift distribution, came off at the time stated, with the following result:

Lot, No.	12,	3971 Mrs. Jackson Lamberson,
" "	13,	7505 Mr. Yingling,
" "	14,	9779 John Skees,
" "	16,	12846 William Focht,
" "	15,	Unknown.

The Judge continues to give a ticket for every twenty-five cents worth bought.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION.—Colonel Oliver Cunningham, of the Popular Clothing House, near the Union Depot, has just returned from the eastern cities with the largest and best assortment of Clothing ever offered to the citizens of Huntingdon county. In quality of fabric, substantial manufacture, and fashionable cut, they are equalled no place outside of Paris and New York, and are sold so reasonably low that the poorest man can afford to dress like a Prince. [dec.17,4t

FIFTY CENTS WILL PAY FOR THE JOURNAL FOR THREE MONTHS!—We desire every Post Master in the county to send us at least four new subscribers for three months, at fifty cents each. This can readily be done, and at some of the larger offices double this number ought to be obtained. Send us FIFTY CENTS and get the JOURNAL for three months. tf.

BLANKS.—Receipts for Collectors and Treasurers of School Tax for sale, at this office, at fifty cents a hundred. If sent by mail four cents additional must be added for postage.

Tax Executions for State, County and Militia tax, under the late collection act, for sale at this office, at one dollar per hundred. If sent by mail five cents additional must be added for postage. tf.

We have an eighty dollar Sewing Machine that we will give to any young lady who will raise us eighty new subscribers that will pay within the year at the rate of $2 per subscriber. Here is a chance. This ought to be done in two or three townships we can name, without much effort. tf.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF MILLINERY GOODS.—Miss E. M. Africa has just returned rom the east with a large and fashionable stock of bonnets, hats, notions, assortment of children's aprons, &c., &c. And every thing in her line. tf.

No spot of land do I possess;
No cottage in this wilderness;
And that's the reason I want to RENT a house for the ensuing year. Cash in advance will be my security. RUSS, JOURNAL Office.

BUFFALO Robes at Glaziers.' dec17-4t.

Any person sending us fifty cents will receive a copy of J. W. Welch's "Crowning Gift of Heaven," by return mail. tf.

THE New Atlas of Blair and Huntingdon Counties, Pa., published by a Pomeroy & Co., is now ready for delivery. [tf

BUFFALO Robes at Glaziers'. dec17-4t.

A NEAT and comfortable family residence is for rent at No. 1002, Washington street. Inquire at this office. [tf.

TRUNKS, Valieses and Umbrellas, at Cohen Bros., in the Diamond on Penn st. sept17tf.

FOR the latest styles of Bows and Ties go to Cohen Bros., in the Diamond. sept17tf.

FOR a fine White Shirt go to Cohen Bros., three doors from the post office. sept17tf.

FOR the latest styles of Silk Hats go to Cohen Bros., in the Diamond. sept17tf.

BUFFALO Robes at Glaziers.' dec17 4t.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

FROM SHIRLEYSBURG.

SHIRLEYSBURG, December 2, 1873.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Being at Mt. Union, on Saturday last, and wishing to go to this place, we bought a ticket for a ride on the E. B. T. R.R. At 11:50 A. M. the Conductor called out, "All-aboard!" steam up and all right, and away we went. We found we were aboard the first train engine No. 1, Mr. Isaac Fickes, engineer, and Mr. George Killin, conductor. To our astonishment there were 35 passengers aboard. The cars are, in every respect, equal to any in use on other roads and far superior to some of the dirty dingy cars used by the Central.

We were pleased with the gentlemanly deportment of all the employees on this road, especially the conductor—though the name would indicate that he was a dangerous man; he does not look, however, like a man that would *kill* any person but moves around in his train as though he meant business and very polite to all; in fact when we knew who was the engineer and conductor we felt perfectly safe. The track has been ballasted and the cars run over the road very smoothly. Some of the citizens here inclined to complain about the fare, it being 35 cents to this place, a distance of 7 miles, but when we compare the comfortable cars on this road with the miserable old stages we have been accustomed to travel on from Mt. Union to this place, we think there is reason to rejoice over the charge at any price. We are informed that the company is realizing a better patronage for the road both in passengers and freight than they had anticipated. They expect to have the road completed next summer to its terminus.

We arrived here safely at 12:30 P. M., making the trip in 40 minutes. A neat ticket office, with comfortable room for passengers, and also a Freight Depot, have been built here. Shirleysburg has not improved any since this road has been built, but this is not the fault of the Company. With good water-power, plenty of iron ore and limestone accessible, and now a railroad, it only remains for enterprising capitalists to take hold of things here, to make the place compete with any town in the county. Time will tell the tale. Like all country towns, at this time, business appears dull here. It would be a waste of time for us to give a description of this place, but permit us to say there is a Lodge of I. O. of O. F. here, organized one year ago, which is in a prosperous condition, both numerically and financially. We are told that they have more than doubled their number in one year. This is said to be the first society, outside of the Church and Sabbath School, that has been organized in this place, that has lived to be a yearling.

We saw the smiling face of Mr. George Leas, who is still at his old business of selling goods. We have often thought George ought to have entered into busines on his own hook ere this, as he is doubtless among the most enterprising men in the Lower End of the county. He is a sound Republican and has done more to keep the party together than any other man in the community.

There has been considerable turkey hunting done in this vicinity and we are told a large number have been caught. The hunting is not all confined to the woods as we are informed that some person found one in F. H. Lane's coop, the other night, that was being fattened for a Christmas roast.

Some of our Democratic and Potato Bug friends don't like the way things went at the Poor House, on the 2nd, inst.

Yours, etc., BOB.

FROM "ORBISONIAS."

ORBISONIAS, dish koundy, Decemper bout 1870 fore dimes.—MISHTER TEARPURN:—I writes you von ledder fur ter CHARNAL now. Mishter Tearpurn, you me unt Frany gits ter lasht CHARNAL unt saw dot ledder vrom mine brudder Hants ofer in dot Kashwille, unt dot utter ledder vrom mine brudder in Timon Walley, we vaus so glat we shust chumpt up unt town, unt Frany she shust go on loik ter beeples do at ter pig meetins. We vaus so glat cause we hears noding vrom dish brudder Hants dish long dime ago. He ish vone goot man. Tatty alwaysh sate I vaus ter peshit poy he effer rased unt Hants vaus ter nexht gootest. Unt dot ish vone goot ledder he rides pout dot *Glope* breecher cutten up mit ter vimmens. I dinks dot *Glope* man shude choin ter Mormens.

Mr. Tearpurn, mine brudder in Timon Walley dinks I hav durned Potato Pug pekause I rites not ledders fur ter CHARNAL dish long dime ago. Wy he ish vone olt fule (I vaus going to say,) offer ter pook says we musht caul not our brudder dem dings. Wonter if he dinks I woot effer make any ding so meen ash vone ov dem dings? Vy ta shmelt so pat ash vone of hish Bolekats, unt I woot rater pe calt a Bolekat. Yer no, Mishter Tearpurn, dem Petater Pugs nearly all trink viskey, eating ns unt smoke unt chow tobackey, unt yer no vaut kint ov a preath ta musht haf; vy I dinks too or tree ov dem vood keeb ter shmall box oud ov a down so piger as Huntingtown. Now I em no man vaut fites, offer I haf shust vone dings do say, if mine brudder or any utter man cauls me Potater Pug agane, tha beter hat git vone glas (i) fursht, ant shust haf it reddy, fur I stans not dem dings, dot ish so too.

Mishter Tearpurn, I vonter vaut dot *Globe* breecher dinks now bout Mishter Lokan unt hish fat shickens? Yer no he braget after ter election dot Mishter Lokan vaus all ride unt his shickens vaus giten fat. I vonter if he didcnt crow dot dime pefore he gits oud or ter Voots? I dink he does, dot ish so. Of say, Mishter Tearpurn, vaut yer dinks maket olt Chon Lokan so boor? He hash bin wel fet dish long dime ago, ofter he gits boorer all ter dime ay more atol, I dinks sory ven I dinks ov ter tay ven dish boor Chon Lokan hash to martch a vay vrom dish boor house mit ter tears in hish ise, unt I dink if I vaus dare, Mishter Tearpurn, I voot hat to kry too, dot ish so, unt I voot sing dot putiful hini dot pegins so: "Rattel hish pones ofer ter shtones, he ish only a bauper vaut nopotty owns." I dinks dish voot pe so noice unt so oppropriashun unt so offection.

Mishter Tearpurn, I voot ride yer some dings bout tose pig fornaces, but dem fule Grum mels write yer pout dem dings all dur dime. Offer I dells yer vone dings bout dem fornaces ven da git tem finish unt make dem sefen dimes so hotter as nefer vas, shust sent town dot *Glope* veller, unt we throws him in, unt I bet he comes nod oud loik dem vaus vat we reat pout in ter pook; no I dinks he goes on town to vare it gits vormer, dot ish so too. Mishter Tearpurn, I vonter if dish shnow ish teeper enuff to drack dot *Glope* breecher vrom dot vidow's house now? Dot ish all dish dime. Goot py, Mishter Tearburn. Vrom

CHRISLEY.

DINNER AND FESTIVAL.

A Dinner and Festival were given in Shade Gap on Christmas and Christmas night, and the night following, which, considering the "panicy times," was a brilliant success. The proceeds, over two hundred dollars, to be used for the benefit of the Presbyterian Church. The Hall was beautifully decorated with wintergreens. Dinner was served at two o'clock, the table was abundantly spread with all the delicacies of the season. More than one hundred persons partook of the meal. After dinner, and the necessary redding up, a recess of a few hours was given, after which the doors were again opened and persons received until a late hour, during which time, Oysters and Ice Cream were served. There were many valuable articles chanced off, and some handsomely wrought tidy's, mats, toilet sets, and many other fancy articles. A handsome Carriage Afghan was voted for between Rev. Dunmire, of Burnt Cabins, and Rev. Kuhn, of Shade Gap. Mr. Dunmire had a large majority. There was a queer looking box, whose contents no one knew, except the doner. It caused some merriment, and no little excitement, finally it was put up to be contended for between Mrs. Lizzie Sipes and Mrs. Anna Hudson—votes were taken in during both evenings; when they were counted it was found that Mrs. H. would be the happy recipient. It was then moved that she open the box, and solve the mystery publicly, but she refused, guarding her treasure carefully, until she reached her sister's across the way, (which is nearer than home). There her woman's curiosity, which had been severely tried gave out, and she, with breathless excitement, tore open the box, and lo! and behold what did she unmask but a huge gourd? The woman felt that she had been severely cheated, and all sympathized with her, but none so heartily as Mrs. Sipes. There were two cakes put up to be chosen by ballot, one between Miss Ella Lupfer, of Blair, and Miss Precilla Montague, of Shade Gap, the majority was in Miss Montague's favor; the other was between Miss Mary Taylor and Miss Jennie Wilson; Miss Taylor had the majority.

The Hall is to remain decorated until after New Years, when an entertainment is to be given to the Sabbath School scholars. We've all had a merry Christmas, and we wish them a happy New Year.

MAUD.

FROM THREE SPRINGS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—We had the pleasure of attending a concert at Three Springs given by Prof. J. Glenn, on Christmas night. The Professor has for some time been teaching a vocal music class at Three Springs, and also a class at Saltillo. He had spent a great deal of labor in decorating the town hall for the occasion, and certainly manifested good taste in its management. It was arranged on this occasion, by the Professor, that each class should sing separately, to show the improvement made, or the musical ability of each. The programme consisted of vocal solos, duets, trios, quartettes, interspersed with instrumental music on the violin and organ. The ladies of Three Springs, and especially the ladies of Saltillo, made a splendid appearance on the stage. They were dressed in white, and their heads were crowned with wreaths of myrtle and flowers. They looked charming. And I would just say to my young man wanting a wife to call on the ladies of Three Springs or Saltillo, and I will guarantee him to get a pretty wife and a good singer; and I must acknowledge, Mr. Editor, when I saw those ladies make their appearance on the stage I almost regretted that I had some matrimonial engagements that I could not easily fall back on. I will not pretend to say which class excelled in singing, but I would just say that they both did nobly, and proved that their teacher, Prof. Glenn, is a splendid music teacher, and fully master of his profession. The closing scene was a Christmas tree, surrounded by some twenty little girls, who sang a Christmas carol. The tree made a splendid appearance when lit up. It was gotten up by both classes with considerable expense. And while the singing was very good, I must not forget the instrumental part of the music, which was also very good, and, taking it altogether, it was a rich entertainment, and, I may say, a complete success, and reflects credit on the citizens of Three Springs and Saltillo, and especially on Prof. Glenn.

A SPECTATOR.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by Henry & Co

WHOLESALE PRICES.

HUNTINGDON, PA., January 6, 1874.

Superfine Flour	$ 6 60
Extra Flour	7 00
Family Flour	7 50
Red Wheat	1 40
White Wheat	1 45
Bark per cord	8 00
Barley	60
Butter	30
Brooms ₰ doz	2 50
Beeswax ₰ pound	30
Beans ₰ bushel	2 00
Beef	6@6½
Cloverseed ₰ 64 pounds	4 50
Corn ₰ bushel on ear	55
Corn shelled	65
Chickens ₰ lb	8
Corn Meal ₰ cwt	1 50
Candles ₰ lb	12½
Cranberries ₰ quart	12½
Dried Apples ₰ lb	7
Dried Cherries ₰ lb	6
Dried Beef	20
Eggs	25
Feathers	25
Flaxseed ₰ bushel	1 60
Hops ₰ pound	25
Hams smoked	12½
Shoulder	8
Hay ₰ ton	14 00
Lard ₰ lb new	10
Large onions ₰ bushel	1 25
Oats	40
Potatoes ₰ bushel new	60
Plaster ₰ ton ground	13 00
Rags	2
Rye	65
Rye Chop ₰ cwt	2 00
Rye Straw ₰ bundle	12
Wool washed	40@45
Wool unwashed	30

PHILADEPHIA MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, January 3.—There is not much demand for cotton. Small sales of middling at $16@16¼c, and New Orleans at 17¾c.

There is no change in seeds. We quote clover at 8@10c; timothy, $2.75@3, and flaxseed, $2.

There is a steady inquiry for flour, and prices are well maintained. Sales of 800 bbls, including extras at $6@6.75; spring wheat extra family at $6.75@8; Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana do. do. at $7.50@8, and high grades at $8.25@10; also 1,500 bbls. redstone on secret terms. Rye flour sells at $5. Prices of corn meal are looking up.

Wheat is held with much firmness, but there is not much doing; small sales of amber at $1.60@1.70; white at $1.76@1.85; and No. 1 spring at $1.55@1.59. Rye is worth 90c. Corn is in good request, with sales of old yellow at 85c and new do. at 75@80c. Oats are steady at 56@58c for white, and 52@56c for mixed.

Whiskey is scarce; sales of western iron bound at $1.

Marriages.

HILDEBRAND—KNOX.—On the 30th ult., by the Rev. James C. Clark, Mr. Isaac Hildebrand, of Huntingdon, Pa., to Miss Maggie A. Knox, Harrisburg, Penn.

[And now, Isaac, too has gone the way of the many! We wish him and his happy bride a life of undisturbed bliss.]

COOPER—ROBB.—On the 30th ult., at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. J. C. Barr, Mr. G. L. Cooper, of Boston, Mass., to Miss Alice M. Robb, of Huntingdon county.

[For their kind remembrance of the printers we extend to them our earnest wishes and a happy pilgrimage through life.]

MYTON—GREGORY.—On the 23d ult., by the Rev. W. A. Clippinger, Mr. Wesley G. Myton to Miss Lizzie Gregory, of Wilsontown, all of this county.

The above happy affair took place, at the residence of Mrs. Martin, in West Huntingdon, and was one of the most brilliant of the period. Miss Jennie Gregory, of Neff's Mills, and Mr. R. C. Patterson, of Enniseville, were the first waiters, and Miss Samantha Myton, of Huntingdon, and Mr. D. W. Gregory, of Shaver's Creek, the second. The bridal gifts were numerous and superb and the feast was one fit for a king. Everything passed off blissfully and the happy couple have the well wishes of everybody. W.

McCLAIN—McCLAIN—On the 10th ult., at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. G. W. Dunlap, Mr. John McClain to Miss Elenore McClain, both of this county.

BOOTH—PEIGHTAL.—On the 24th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. A. G. Dole, Mr. George P. Booth, of Parker's City, to Miss Maggie A. Peightal.

WARTHER—HARRY.—On the 27th ult., at the German Reformed Parsonage, by the Rev. A. G. Dole, Mr. William Warther to Mrs. Margaret Harry, all of this place.

Deaths.

VORHEES.—At Pacific, Mo., on the 23d ult., after a short illness, Mrs. Nancy Vorhees, in the 73d year of her age. She was once a resident of Huntingdon, and for many years a member of the Presbyterian church.

BLACK.—On the 19th ult., in Henderson township, Mr. Jacob Black, in the 82d year of his age.

HUEY.—In Brady township, on December 31st, Mrs. Ann, wife of James Huey, in the 43d year of her age.

WHITSEL.—On the 21st ult., in Oneida township, Mrs. Currence B. Whitsel, in the 20th year of her age.

STEHLEY.—In Mapleton, on the 11th ult., of consumption, Benjamin J. Stehley, aged about 35 years.

NEFF.—In this borough, on the 4th inst., Alvin M., infant son of Julian A. and Mattie C. Neff.

New Advertisements.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, to all persons interested, that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's Office, at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be presented for confirmation and allowance, at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, on Wednesday, the 15th day of January, next, (1874.) to wit:

1. Administration account of John D. Hughs, Administrator of the estate of John Irvin, of Franklin township, deceased.

2. Final account of Evan Nearhoof and Samuel Barton, Executors of George Nearhoof, late of Warriorsmark township, deceased.

3. Account of Samuel A. Steffey, Administrator of George Steffey, late of Jackson township, deceased.

4. Final account of Henry Wilson, Executor of Elizabeth Hallman, late of West township, deceased.

5. First and partial account of Isaac Swoope, Administrator of the estate of Hugh L. King, late of the township of Shirley, deceased.

6. Administration account of Sterrett Cummins, Administrator of the estate of James Barr, late of Jackson township, deceased.

7. First and partial account of Calvin and Anderson Bell, Administrators of the estate of George Bell, late of West township, deceased.

8. Account of Wm. Hall, Administrator of the estate of Dixon Hall, late of Brady township, deceased.

9. The account of Eliza J. Thompson, Administratrix of the estate of John Thompson, late of the borough of Mt. Union, deceased.

10. The account of Levi W. and Samuel H. Pheasant, Administrators of the estate of William Pheasant, late of Union township, deceased.

W. E. LIGHTNER,
REGISTER'S OFFICE, } Register.
Huntingdon, Dec. 10, '83. }

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
[*Estate of JOS. C. SHOEMAKER, dec'd.*]
Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Joseph C. Shoemaker, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd., all persons indebted are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ELISHA SHOEMAKER,
nov.26,'73.] Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.
[*Estate of PERRY P. STEEVER, dec'd.*]
Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Huntingdon county, on the estate of Perry P. Stever, late of Cass township, dec'd., all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WALTER C. STEVER,
Cassville, P. O.
EPHRAIM CHILCOTT,
nov26-6t. Colfax, P. O.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OEFICE,
HUNTINGDON, PA., August 23, 1873.
Notice is herby given, that I have this day appointed J. Hall Musser, Deputy District Attorney. All business pertining to said office should hereafter be addressed to him.

H. CLAY MADDEN,
District Attorney of Huntingdon county, Pa.
August 27, 1873-1y.

A GRIST MILL AND FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.
The undersigned will sell his Farm and Grist Mill, located in Union township, about four miles from Mapleton, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Private Sale. The farm contains about 120 acres of which about 50 acres are cleared and the balance well timbered, having thereon erected a Grist Mill with two run of burs, doing an excellent of business, a two story Log House and a good Log Barn. There is a well of excellent water at the door. Apply to

J. D. QUARRY,
Mapleton, Huntingdon county, Pa.
Oct.15,1873-3mos.

New Advertisements.

PROCLAMATION—Whereas, by a precept to me directed, dated at Huntingdon, the 22d day of Nov. A. D., 1873, under the hands and seal of the Hon. John Dean, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, and general jail delivery of the 24th Judicial District of Pennsylvania, composed of Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria counties; and the Hons. Anthony J. Beaver and David Clarkson, his associates, Judges of the county of Huntingdon, justices assigned, appointed to hear, try and determine all and every indictment made or taken for or concerning all crimes, which by the laws of the State are made capital, or felonies of death and other offences, crimes and misdemeanors, which have been or shall hereafter be committed or perpetrated, for crimes aforesaid—I am commanded to make public proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Oyer and Terminer, of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions will be held at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on the second Monday (and 12th day) of January 1874, and those who will prosecute the said prisoners, be then and there to prosecute them as it shall be just, and that all Justices of the Peace, Coroner and Constables within said county, be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, a. m., of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and remembrances, to do those things which to their offices respectively appertain.

Dated at Huntingdon, the 10th day of Dec., in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three and the 97th year of American Independence.

AMON HOUCK, SHERIFF.

PROCLAMATION—Whereas, by a precept to me directed by the Judges of the Common Pleas of the county of Huntingdon, bearing test the 22d day of Nov., A. D., 1873, I am commanded to make public proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Common Pleas will be held at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on the 2d Monday, (and 10th day,) of January, A. D., 1874, for the trial of all issues in said Court which remain undetermined before the said Judges, when and where all jurors, witnesses, and suitor, in the trials of all issues are required.

Dated at Huntingdon, the 10th day of Dec., in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three and the 97th year of American Independence.

AMON HOUCK, SHERIFF.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Letters testamentary having been granted to the subscribers living near Graysville Posto

The Huntingdon Journal.

Farm and Household.

SPARE THE HORSE.

Oh, teamster, spare that horse,
How hard he tries to go,
There's load enough for two,
Don't strike another blow.
Give him a helping hand,
Or ease the load, I pray,
And he your kindness will
A thousand-fold repay.

How patiently he toils
All through the heat and cold,
A faithful servant still,
Though wearied, worn and old.
Poor, dumb, unconscious brute!
And yet he seems to know,
Caressing of the hand
That deals the cruel blow.

What an imploring look,
And what a knowing eye,
And yet without the power
To utter e'en a cry.
See how he writhes and shakes,
While smarting with the pain,
Oh, cruel driver, pause!
Don't strike the brute again.

Humanity, at last,
Brought to a sense of shame,
Will punish those who give
Unnecessary pain.
Oh, driver, spare that horse,
How hard he tries to go;
There's load enough for two,
Don't strike another blow.

STOMACHS OF COWS.

In one class of herbivorous animals there is a remarkable variation in the form of the passage to the stomach. They have indeed usually been described as having four stomachs, but this is not quite true, for they have properly but one, which does not differ very much in form and structure from that of any other animal—but there are several large cavities through which the food has to pass before it reaches this.

The first of these is very large, the animal collects a quantity of grass and hay sufficient to fill this, and then lies down to enjoy it at his leisure. He just causes it to pass little by little into another cavity which is on the other side, and somewhat smaller. The interior of this cavity or sac is divided into a number of six-sided cells—of which the arrangement is exceedingly regular and beautiful, resembling those of a honey comb. After the food has remained in this a short time, the animal begins to take up a portion of it in his mouth, and chew it over; when he has done this a while he swallows the morsel as before, but instead of turning to the right or left as before, it passes on to a third cavity, which is divided by longitudinal partitions into numerous chambers. Here it remains a while, undergoing operations with which we are unacquainted, and then passes to the fourth cavity, or the stamach. This process is called ruminating—and the animal while thus employed appears to be musing, or meditating. The final cause or purpose of such a complicated process is not very well ascertained. It is evident that the digestion is thus more complete—but this would not appear to be absolutely necessary, because the horse and other animals that live upon grass do not have this. It is true that the horse has upper fore teeth, which the ruminating animals do not, but this difference seems hardly sufficient to require such an important change. The ancients had an odd notion on this subject. They imagined that by this operation the animal was enabled to do without these teeth, and that the materials which should have furnished these were used for horses, which belong to ruminating animals in general. But they are not all timid—the buffalo of India attacks and sometimes vanquishes the lion—and the wild goat, though timid, usually feeds on hights which are inaccessible to beasts of prey. On the whole therefore, we may conclude that we have yet to learn the principle reason for this arrangement.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

POISON ON BUCKWHEATS.

A few weeks ago, the "American Grocer" called attention to the fact that certain parties are selling what purports to be sugar syrup, but is really an artificial product, obtained by the chemical action of sulphuric acid (oil of vitriol) upon some of several substances which consist principally of the essential material of wood fibre. There are reasons for believing that the manufacture and sale and consumption of this vile substitute for the genuine article is much more general than would be believed by any one who had not personally investigated the matter. It is probable that nearly 50 per cent. of the material, which, under the alluring names of golden syrup, silver drips, etc., enters largely into consumption at the breakfast-table, especially in winter, is an artificial product of the chemist's skill, and contains rank poison. A recent analysis in Chicago of samples of some "very fine syrup" served out to families, showed them to contain the oil of vitriol in dangerous quantities. The substance thus operated upon is called Lignine by the chemists. It is the basis of the fibre of wood, and exists almost pure in undressed cotton and linen. Hence old rags, and other objectionable refuse substances, form the material out of which this bogus syrup is made. Revolting as are the associations called upon by this fact, a much more serious objection is found in the sulphuric acid, which still lurks in the syrup, and manifests its presence there when subjected to suitable chemical tests. When it is known that this acid is a corrosive poison to the human organism, one may well shudder at the idea of being murdered by inches at the table with poisoned sweets.

A recent number of the *Herald of Health* contains an article on the "Golden Drip Syrup," a commodity that is much used in Pittsburgh.—The writer, who has given the subject a thorough investigation, confirms the statement cited above from the "American Grocer," as to the presence of the sulphuric acid in the golden drips. — *Pittsburg Evening Telegraph.*

Legal Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALES.
By virtue of sundry writs of Fi. Fa. Vend. Exp. and Lev. Fa. to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Court House, in Huntingdon, on MONDAY, January 12, 1874, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to wit:

All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Mapleton, Huntingdon county, Pa., fronting on Main st., extending along said street 60 feet and 8 inches, thence by lot of Frank Hefright 110 feet to an alley, thence along said alley 60 feet to a lot of James Gilliland, thence by lot of said 119 feet and 8 inches to Main st., being lot numbered 21 in the plan of said borough of Mapleton, having thereon erected a two-story plank dwelling house, and outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Ellen McHugh.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest, to mine and take away from a quarry on a tract of land, situated in the township of Hopewell, county of Huntingdon, Pa., bounded on thenorth by lands of Thomas and Adam Reith, on the east by lands of W. W. & D. C. Entrekin and onthe south and west by lands of John Russell, containing 342 acres, more or less, together with all his title and privileges thereto, and in relation thereto.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of James Entrekin.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest, in all that certain half lot or parcel of ground situated in the township of Oneida, county of Huntingdon Pa. Beginning at a post in the middle of Bath Street, now Fifth Street continued, usually known as Colestock's lane, 256 feet more or less, from the line of the borough of Huntingdon, at the extremity of Bath Street, now Fifth Street, thence along said street 25 feet to a post or division line of said lot, thence in a westerly direction by a half lot or piece of ground owned by Julia A. Parkason, at right angle to said lane 205½ feet, thence by land of Harriet Bryan in a south westerly direction 31¼ feet to a contemplated alley between lot and herein described, and two lots new or formerly owned by Michael Nail, thence 225 feet to the place of begining, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Lake Reilly.

ALSO—All of defendant's interest, in a tract of land situated in the township of West, county of Huntingdon, Pa., and bounded as follows: On the north by lands of widow Borts; on the west by lands of Geo. Bilger; on the south east by lands of Randolphs, containing two acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one and a half story dwelling log house, a frame stable and a cooper shop and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of David Stull.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest, in a certain two story frame dwelling house, situated in the borough of Huntingdon, Pa., fronting 18 feet on Mifflin Street, and extending back about 14 feet, and the lot or piece of ground and curtilage appurtenant to said building fronting 25 feet on Mifflin street and extending back at right angles thereto 150 feet to an alley, bounded on the west by lot of John Flasher, on the east by lot or part of a lot owned by Geo. H. Nash, it being part of lot No. 92 in the Wharton, Miller & Anderson's addition of said borough.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George E. McEldowney.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Mapleton, county of Huntingdon, and State of Pennsylvania, fronting 50 feet on Main Street, extending back 199 feet to the Pennsylvania Railroad; bounded on the south east by lot of Allison Hester, on the north west by lot of T. Y. Meals, having thereon erected a two story planked dwelling house, and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be soldas the property of John Banks.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in the following described tract of land, to wit:—All that certain tract of land situate in Oneida twp., adjoining the borough of Huntingdon, bounded on the north by lands of Robert Drennon, on the south and east by lands of Harriet Bryan, and on the west by the Warm Springs road, containing 9 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and outbuildings. To be sold, or offered for sale, by order of the Court, in four separate parcels, to wit:—One parcel consisting of four lots next to Robert Drennon's, fronting 50 feet each on the Warm Springs road, and extending back 200 feet; the second parcel, consisting of six lots adjoining the above parcel on the north, fronting 50 feet each on the Warm Springs road, and extending back 200 feet, on which are planted about 100 fruit trees, and on it are erected a frame dwelling house, kitchen, and outbuildings, with a well of water; the third parcel, consisting of four lots adjoining the last named on the north, and Mrs. Bryan's land on the south, fronting 50 feet each on the Warm Springs road and extending back 200 feet, on which some frutt trees are planted; the fourth parcel, consisting of about seven acres of land adjoining the above described batches of lots on the east, about three acres of which are timber land, with a lane or alley 12 feet wide, extending to the Warm Springs road along the line of Mrs. Bryan's land.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Joseph H. Summers.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest, in a certain lot of ground, situated in the village of Smithfield, in the township of Walker, county of Huntingdon, Pa., fronting 27½ feet on the turnpike road passing through said village, extending southwardly from said road being also 27½ feet in breadth at the southern end, having theron erected a two story plank dwelling house and other improvements.

Seized, taken in execution, ane to be sold as the property of Thomas J. Chilcote.

☞ Bidders will take notice that 20 per cent. of the purchase money must be paid when the property is knocked down, or it will be put up again for sale. AMON HOUCK,
Sheriff's Office, } [Sheriff.
Huntingdon, Dec. 16, '73.

LIST OF GRAND JURORS.
For a Court of Quarter Sessions to be held at Huntingdon in and for the county of Huntingdon, the second Monday and 12th day of January, A. D., 1874.

Andrew Anderson, gent., Poter; Jacob Bigley, blacksmith, Jackson; Milton Breneman, farmer, Union; William Bice, carpenter, Huntingdon; R. W. Crum, farmer, Tod; Wm. S. Cook, farmer, Tod; Wm. Couch, farmer, Barree; Andrew Chaney, farmer, Barree; Geo. M. Cresswell, merchant, West; Samuel Donaldson, farmer, Carbon; David Etnier, miller, Mt. Union; David Fienner, gent, Carbon; Wm. Geisinger, farmer, Juniata; A. C. Greenland, potter, Cassville; Thos. B. Hyskill, farmer, Warriorsmark; G. W. Lucans, merchant, Mt. Union; Perry Moore, farmer, Morris; Geo. Miller, farmer, Union; R. Allison Miller, dentist, Huntingdon; Washington Norris, farmer, Penn; Samuel Neal, farmer, Oneida; John Star, farmer, Springfield; J. M. Stevens, druggist, West; Ed. A. Thompson, farmer, Juniata.

Given under our hands this 29th day of November, A. D. 1873.

AMON HOUCK, Sheriff.
JOHN G. STEWART, } Jury Comm'rs.
S. BROOKS,

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS
For a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, the second Monday and 12th day of January, A. D., 1874.

Henry Anderson, farmer, Penn; James Black, farmer, Porter; Michael Boring, farmer, Union; John Canty, justice of the peace, Carbon; John Carl, miller, Clay; Hugh Carey, farmer, Jackson; Ephraim Chilcote, farmer, Union; James Collins, conductor, Coalmont; Andrew Decker, farmer, Henderson; David Detwiler, farmer, Brady; Agustus Eberman, saddler, Mt. Union; Samuel Eby, farmer, Henderson; Wilson Evans, teacher, Tod; Edward Gould, clerk, Carbon; John E. Garver, farmer, Shirley; Alexander Gettis, farmer, Barree; Andrew F. Grove, merchant, Penn; John A. Ganton, farmer, Mount Union; Jacob Hetrick, farmer, Henderson; Philip R. Hetrick, mason, Huntingdon; John Hewett, farmer, Porter, Collins Hamer; farmer, Porter; Henry Holtzapple, miller; West; Nathan G. Horton, farmer, Todd; David S. Henderson, shoemaker, Alexandria; E. B. Isett, merchant, Franklin; Michael Kough, farmer, Dublin; Henry Krider free from Mineral or Alcoholic properties—pleasant to take and never known to fail—Price $1.00 per bottle. Full particulars with medical testimony and certificates sent on application. Address, L. F. HYDE & CO., 196 Seventh Avenue, New York.

DARTS from the Devil; or Cupid Abused. A Book just issued, exposing the "PERSONALS" that have appeared in the New York Newspapers; their history and lesson. Stylish Villains fully exposed. Advertisements from desperate men to beautiful women; Clandestine meetings; how frustrated; The history of the Goodrich Tragedy the result of a "personal." Description of Living Broadway Statues. Exposes social corruption. Sent on receipt of 50 cents. Address, Unique Printing House, 36 Versey St., New York.

THE Beckwith $20 Portable Family Sewing Machine, on 30 Days Trial; many advantages over all. Satisfaction guaranteed, or $20 dollars refunded. Sent complete, with full directions. Beckwith Sewing Machine Company, 862 Broadway, N. Y.

THE NEW REMEDY FOR RUPTURE
A most Important Invention. Sold by The Elastic Truss Co., No. 683 Broadway, N. Y. City. It retains Rupture absolutely in case and comfort, night and day, at all times, and under all circumstances, without any exception whatever in any case, and should never be taken off during the short time requisite to effect a permanent cure. Sent by mail. Circulars free. Any Druggist or Physician will order this new Truss for you without charge.
May7, 73-eowly.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.

BURCHINELLS'

NEW PLANING MILL.

T. Burchinell & Son having just completed the erection of a first-class Planing Mill at Huntingdon, Pa., are prepared to fill all orders for Building Materials of all kinds, such as yellow and white pine flooring, Weather boarding, Door and Window Frames, Blinds, Sash, Shutters, Doors, Brackets and Scroll Work at shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Wood Mouldings of every description and turned work in all its varieties. Their mil being situated on the main line of the Penna. Railroad and Canal, they enjoy superior facilities for the shipment of material to all sections of the State.

The senior proprietor of the firm being a practical builder and architect is prepared to furnish plans, specifications and detailed drawings for buildings in whole or in part as may be desired.

All orders promptly and faithfully filled.
Address
T. BURCHINELL & SON.
Huntingdon, Pa.
Jan. 4, '71.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the following Inventories of the goods and chattels set apart to widows, under the provisions of the Act of 14th of April, a. d., 1851, have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, and will be presented for "approval by the Court," on Wednesday, January 15, 1874:

1st. Inventory of the goods and chattles, of Wm. Lowry, dec'd., as taken by his widow, Sarah Lowry.

2nd. Inventory of goods and chattles, returned by and set apart to Mary Ann Piper, widow of Peter Piper dec'd.

3rd. Inventory of the personal property of J. C. Shoemaker, dec'd., as taken by his widow Mary C. Shoemaker.

4. Inventory of the goods and chattels, &c., of Richard Meredith, deceased, as set apart by his widow, Sarah E. Meredith.

W. E. LIGHTNER,
Clerk of Orphans' Court.
Orphans' Court Office, }
Dec. 10, 1873. }

FOR ALL KINDS OF

PRINTING

GO TO THE

'JOURNAL" BUILDING

Boots, Shoes and Leather.

REMOVED TO THE NORTH EAST Corner of the Diamond.

CAN'T BE BEATEN!

JOHN H. WESTBROOK

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has just received from the city a new and splendid stock of

LEATHERS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

Hosiery, Shoe Findings, Carpet Sacks, Trunks, &c., &c., &c., &c.

All of which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced prices.

Don't forget the new stand in the Diamond. Old customers and the public generally are invited to call.

Jan. 4, '71.

DOWN WITH PRICES.

WILLIAM AFRICA

has just opened up a large and varied assortment of
BOOTS,
SHOES,
LADIES' GAITERS,
GLOVE KID SHOES,

and a large supply of heavy work, suitable for men and boys, at very low prices.

I have at all times an assortment of

HANDSOME BOOTS AND SHOES

on hand, which will be disposed of at as reasonable rates as the market will admit of. My stock was selected with great care, and I can confidently recommend all articles in my establishment.

Particular attention paid to the manufacture of customer work, and orders solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed in all orders.

WILLIAM AFRICA.
Jan. 4, '71.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF BOOTS AND SHOES, AT SHAFFER'S NEW STORE.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his old friends and customers, that he has just received from the East a large and well selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES!

For Men, Women and Children,

which he is prepared to sell a trifle lower than any other establishment in town. Being a practical shoemaker, and having had considerable experience, he flatters himself that his stock cannot be surpassed in the county.

Give him a call, at the

CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

(West end of the Diamond)

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Customer work made to order. in a neat and durable manner.

GEO. SHAFFER.
Jan. 4, '71.

JOHN C. MILLER.

(Successor to C. H. Miller & Son,)

DEALER IN EVERY VARIETY OF

LEATHER, SHOE FINDINGS AND BELTING.

HILL STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Jan. 1, 1873-1y.

Miscellaneous.

DIPLOMA,
AWARDED BY THE
AMERICAN INSTITUTE.
To J. W. McKEE,
FOR
EMBROIDERING AND FLUTING MACHINES.
"It is ingenious and will meet the wants of every mattron in the land."
EXHIBITION OF 1872.
JOHN E. GAVITT, Rec. Secy. F. A. BARNARD, Prest.
SAMUEL D. TILLMAN, Corresponding Secy.
NEW YORK, November 20, 1872.

This simple and ingenious machine is as perfect as the Sewing Machine, and is fast becoming popular with ladies, in the place of expensive Needle-work, its work being much more handsome, requiring less time and not one tenth part the expense. No lady's toilet is now complete without it. A Machine with illustrated circular and full instructions sent on receipt of $2, or finished in silver plate for $2.75.

Address, THE McKEE MANUFACTURING CO.,
309 Broadway, New York.
AGENTS WANTED.

DR GARVIN'S ELIXIR OF TAR.
It is recommended by regular Medical practitioners and a speedy cure guaranteed for Colds, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting Blood, Consumption and all Pulmmonary Complaints. Scrofula, Erysipelas, Dyspepsia and Gout. Dysentary, Cholera-morbus, Cholera and all liver and bowel complaints. Kidney diseases and all affections of the Urinal Organs—perfectly harmless—free from Mineral or Alcoholic properties—pleasant to take and never known to fail—Price $1.00 per bottle. Full particulars with medical testimony and certificates sent on application. Address, L. F. HYDE & CO., 196 Seventh Avenue, New York.

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May7, 73-eowly.

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All orders promptly and faithfully filled.
Address
T. BURCHINELL & SON.
Huntingdon, Pa.
Jan. 4, '71.

Prospectuses.

SCRIBNER FOR 1874.

The unexampled favor accorded to this Magazine by the public, enables us to enter upon the coming year with the means of making it more attractive and valuable than ever before to its large and increasing number of readers on both sides of the Atlantic. The Serial Story of the year.

KATHERINE EARLE,

by Miss TRAFTON, is a charming Love Story by a gifted writer, which is destined to a wide popularity.

There will be BRILLIANT NOVELETTES and the BEST SHORT STORIES, By SAXE HOLM, BRET HARTE, and other delightful story-tellers.

A series of striking and unique POEMS, with Illustrations, "OLD TIME MUSIC," by BENJ. F. TAYLOR, known for his brilliant contributions to the Western Press, will star us again the music of the Spinning Wheel, The Flail, The Stage Coach, The Mill, etc.

Portraits and Biographical Sketches of American Authors; Papers on Dairy Farming and Stock Raising in Europe, on Household Decoration and Furniture, besides more than fifty other Illustrated Articles are now in preparation.

THE SPLENDID SERIES

"THE GREAT SOUTH."

The most important and expensive series of Illustrated Papers ever undertaken by any Magazine, will be continued through the year. In the December Number we complete the papers on Louisiana. The next in order will be The Lone Star State; The Mountain Regions of the South; The Iron Regions of Missouri, &c., &c. These with the Essays and Editorial Discussions of Literature, Science and Art, Sketches of Travel, occasional Poems and Etchings, will make up a Magazine of Christian Literature designed to be

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Miscellaneous.

1873. 1873.

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